

# SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1908.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## JAIL DELIVERY

### Four Prisoners Make Their Escape From County Jail.

Friday evening four of the twenty prisoners confined in the county jail made their escape and up to the present time have not been recaptured. The four who escaped are "Cooch" Able and James Holland, of this city, who were serving out jail sentences, Curtis Acton, who was arrested over near Freetown on the charge of stealing a horse, and John Sass, the boy who was arrested for housebreaking here a few weeks ago and was in jail awaiting the next term of circuit court.

They made their way out of jail soon after their supper had been brought to them by breaking the lock on the door leading out into the jail corridor. Then they made their way out through the basement. The deputy sheriff, Van Robertson, was not at home, having gone to Vernon township on official business. Only the women, who had just fed the prisoners, were about at the time. Several other prisoners could have passed out at the same time but did not do so.

The four men were seen on the street soon after they were out and it was only a few minutes until some one telephoned the information to the jail. An effort was made to capture the jail breakers before they got out of town but without success. The four men evaded their pursuers and even the direction they took is not yet positively known.

But it is likely that the two belonging here will not stay away long, but the two who were awaiting the next term of circuit court are likely to keep going until they get out of the state. The escape of these four leaves sixteen boarders at the jail.

## China Painting.

If interested in hand painted china, call at the residence of Mrs. Flora MacDuff and inspect her work. Pupils solicited. Also firing of china to order.

Mrs. MacDuff has made ample preparations to do this work at her home. She has installed a kiln such as necessary for china painting. Samples of work done by her shows that she does this sort of painting very skillfully.

## A Novel Test.

Ten per cent cash discount will be given Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week on all cash purchases at the Seymour Dry Goods Co. if the coupon cut from their adv. in this paper is presented at the time of the purchase. This is a novel plan to test the value of their newspaper advertising. See adv in another column for full particulars.

## North Vernon Fire.

Just as the REPUBLICAN goes to press a report comes from North Vernon that a big fire is in progress there. The glass factory is in ruins and other buildings near may go. Seven cars on the side track by the factory were burned. The fire was still in progress at 3:30.

## Big Tooth.

Joe Swope, who has been in camp at Tanglewood with a party of boys, found imbedded in the river a tooth of enormous size. It is doubtless the tooth of some extinct animal, probably a mastadon, and has been buried in the sand for many, many years. It would be a good specimen for the state museum.

## Williams Carbolic Salve With Arnica and witch Hazel.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, chapped hands and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by A. J. Pellens Druggist.

Williams Mfg. Co. Props. Cleveland, O.

## More Poison.

The bulldog belonging to Dr. Lett was quite sick on the streets today and had evidently had a dose of poison. Some parties on the street went into the drug store and got some medicine for him and he got up later and walked away.

## RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

James Brough, of Terre Haute, passenger engineer on trains Nos. 1 and 4 on the Southern Indiana, has been taking a lay off during the past few days. Engineer Pat Kennedy, also of Terre Haute, has had charge of his train during his absence.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN.

## WIGGAM WINS

### Gets Two Falls Out of Three Over Demetral.

Kid Wiggam, of Indianapolis, won the wrestling match here Friday evening over the Young Demetral, of Chicago, after Demetral had won the first fall in thirteen minutes. The crowd was small as the people here have never taken much interest in wrestling. As a preliminary bout Carl Flora, of Columbus, wrestled Don Hopkins, of this city, and won in two straight falls, the first in less than two minutes and the second in thirteen.

Between the first and second falls of Wiggam and Demetral, Edwards undertook Vane Hays, of this city, in fifteen minutes and succeeded in five and half minutes.

In the principal match of the evening Demetral won the first fall in 15 minutes and Wiggam won the second and third falls in 3 1/2 and 11 minutes respectively.

Wiggam wrestles with Ed Bishop, of Columbus, next Monday evening. Among those from Columbus here to see the match were Ed Williams, Ed Bishop, Reese Paetzle, William Bollie, Grover Bozell, Frank Burke, Elmer Burkheimer, Dick Gulley, Byford Flora, Carl Flora, Willard Monroe and three Greeks.

## DIED.

RUST.—Fred Rust died Friday, July 31, 1908, at 7:50 p. m. at his home near the Carlson saw mill in the northwest part of the city. Age 78 years, 8 months and 13 days. Mr. Rust had been in very poor health for the past year or so and had not been able to do much. He had been unconscious most of the time for the past ten days.

He was born in Germany on November 18, 1829 and came to the United States alone in 1846, when about 17 years of age. He resided at Louisville for awhile and later at Cincinnati and came to Jackson county more than fifty years ago. He has resided in this county almost continuously ever since. He was born and raised a German Lutheran but joined the Christian church when about thirty years of age or about half a century ago. He farmed most of his life but in later years has been gardening. He leaves a wife and three children: Philip Rust of California, who has been here for the past few weeks on account of his father's illness, and Elsie and Lucretia Rust, who reside at home with their parents. There are also two stepdaughters living, Mrs. Martin Hopp, of this city, and Mrs. Harriett Williams, of Indianapolis. Besides these he leaves three sisters: Mrs. Louise Weller, of Shields, Mrs. Fredrica Wacker, of Brownstown, and Mrs. Lottie Korte, of this city. His only brother, Henry Rust died at Brownstown about three months ago. Mr. Rust was one of our older and well respected citizens and the news of his death, though at a ripe old age, will be a shock to his friends.

The funeral services will be held at the residence Sunday afternoon at 2:30 conducted by the pastor of the Christian church, Rev. Harley Jackson. Burial at Riverview cemetery.

HUMPHREY.—Miss Humphrey, the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Humphrey, who reside on the farm of John Reynolds, about five miles southwest, of Vallonia, died Thursday morning about ten o'clock, after an extended illness with tuberculosis, age about 20 years. She had been in failing health for three or four years.

The funeral occurred at the White church near Vallonia at two o'clock Friday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Harley Jackson, of Seymour.

SCHWARTZ.—Mrs. Charles Schwartz died at her home three miles west of Brownstown Thursday night, age 65 years. She was born in Kentucky but had lived near Brownstown many years. Leaves husband, four sons and four daughters. Funeral Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock from the residence conducted by Rev. Washburn. Burial at Brownstown cemetery.

The Christian church Sunday School picnic at Surprise is being held today and quite a number of people residing in the west part of Hamilton township and in the eastern part of Salt Creek and Owen townships are present and enjoying an excellent program.

"Health Coffee" is the cleverest imitation of real coffee ever yet made. Dr. Shoop created it from pure parched grains, malt nuts, etc., Fine in flavor—is made in just one minute. No 20 or 30 minutes tedious boiling. Sample free. For sale by C. E. Abel.

## ACCLAMATION

### Swails Nominated Again for Prosecuting Attorney.

A small crowd of democrats met in the council chamber at 1 o'clock this afternoon to nominate a candidate for prosecutor. There were a few from Scott county and some of the local candidates and a few of the faithful ones were in from this county.

Ed Elmsner called order and E. A. Gladden, of Scottsburg, was made chairman. Albert Kasting was chosen secretary.

Thos. M. Honan placed O. O. Swails in nomination for prosecutor and being the only candidate he was chosen by acclamation. Mr. Swails thanked the convention in a brief speech.

Others who spoke briefly in an endeavor to cheer up the few assembled democrats were Judge Shea, Ed Elmsner, Sam Wells, F. W. Wesner and Geo. Kain.

## COAL MINING IN TENNESSEE

### Maximum Production Was Reached in 1907.

Nashville, Tenn., July 31.—The output of the Tennessee coal mines in 1907 amounted to 6,810,243 short tons, having a spot value of \$8,490,334, showing an increase of 550,968 short tons, or 8.8 per cent in quantity and of \$822,919, or 10.73 per cent in value over the production in 1906. The average price per ton advanced from \$1.22 in 1906 to \$1.25 in 1907. About 40 per cent of the output of the Tennessee mines is used for railroad fuel, 15 per cent is taken by the comparatively restricted local market of the eastern part of the state, and the rest of the product is marketed in competition with coals from Alabama and southern Kentucky. That the industry did not show greater gain in 1907 was due in part to the exceptionally mild weather in November and December, which caused decrease in the demand for coal for domestic purposes, and in part to added competition from many of the large mines in Virginia, Alabama, West Virginia and Tennessee, forced by the condition of the iron industry to market for steam coal much of their product that would otherwise have been coked. Notwithstanding these adverse conditions, however, the output of the state was the largest ever recorded.

The coal mines of Tennessee gave employment in 1907 to 12,052 men, who worked an average of 232 days; in 1906 the number of men was 11,452 and the average number of working days 229. The productive efficiency of the mine employes has increased from 483.5 tons in 1905, to 546.6 tons in 1906 and to 565 tons in 1907. The average daily production of each man has increased from 2.29 tons in 1905 to 2.39 tons in 1906 and to 2.44 tons in 1907. This increased efficiency is due in part to the larger use of mining machines in the later years. In 1905 the machine-mined product amounted to 479,471 short tons, with 89 machines; in 1906 the machine-mined tonnage was 741,500 and 128 machines were in use; in 1907 the number of machines was increased to 137 and the product to 874,925 short tons of coal. Of the total number of men employed in the coal mines, 6,968 men, distributed among 75 mines, worked nine hours a day, and 3,379 men, in 27 mines, worked ten hours. In 13 mines, employing 1,561 men, the length of the working day was eight hours. The ten-hour mines included the state mines at Petros, in Morgan county, which employed 775 convicts in 1906 and 597 in 1907; these mines worked 310 days in the year.

About 4,400 square miles of Tennessee are underlain by coal measures, and approximately half of this area contains workable coal beds. These coal-bearing rocks extend entirely across the state in a northeast-southwest direction. The belt is 70 miles wide at the Kentucky line and is there practically continuous; at the Georgia-Alabama line its width is about fifty miles, and only the highest land is occupied by the coal measures. M. R. Campbell of the United States Geological Survey, has estimated that these coal beds contained originally 27,665,000,000 short tons of coal, of which less than one-half of 1 per cent had been exhausted up to the close of 1907.

## 50c Excursion to Shelbyville.

Pennsylvania Lines, August 2, account Dedication Catholic Church. Leaves Seymour 8:13 a. m.

j29-24-ald

## 20 Per Cent Discount.

On all tan and low shoes and broken lots in black at Ross'.

Willard Shannon and Al Robbins have the contract for painting the new residence of John Fox which is being built on S. Ch street.

We do "Printing That Pleases."

## WATSON COMING

### Will Speak at Republican County Convention, August 29.

Hon. James E. Watson, the republican nominee for governor, will speak at the Jackson county republican convention to be held at Brownstown on Saturday, August 29. The county chairman, Chas. T. Benton, was at Indianapolis this week and completed arrangements except the date which was not fixed until Friday evening.

The coming of Mr. Watson will greatly please the republicans of Jackson county for those who have heard him know that he is one of a few really famous orators of the country. A great many residents of our county have met Mr. Watson personally and all these are impressed by his splendid personality. Those who have not met him or heard him speak will be glad to learn of his coming and will take advantage of the opportunity to meet him and hear him.

Make your plans to be at Brownstown August 29.

## Trunk Decorated.

One of the most elaborately decorated trunks of a new married couple that has passed through this city recently came in here from Indianapolis this morning over the Pennsylvania line and was transferred to the Southern Indiana for Bedford. No passenger who got off the train would claim the baggage but it was checked through. One lady dressed in a cream colored dress was suspected but she shied from the trunk and refused to go near it. A note on the trunk stated that the owner was coming on and that his wife would stop over in Indianapolis. It was thought that possibly the groom had alighted from the opposite side of the train or come down over the interurban line. The trunk carried an extra pair of shoes, a hat, some pictures and other decorations.

Mrs. Sophia Kleinmeyer and her daughter, Miss Della, of Brownstown, who have been spending a few days here with Mrs. Kleinmeyer's sister, Mrs. Steinkamp, and other relatives, returned home this morning. Mrs. Steinkamp fell from a vehicle several days ago and was quite seriously injured but no bones were broken. Her sister has been acting as nurse and was allowed to return to her home this morning.

C. C. Menaugh, of the Salem Democrat, and Frank Gwin, of the New Albany Public Press, were in this city a few hours Friday afternoon enroute home from a meeting of the Democratic editors of the state at Indianapolis. They arrived in the city about four o'clock and went out on the 5:54 car. While here they both called at the Republican office. Both are prominent newspaper men and are in control of papers with a large circulation.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to **Sanol**. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sanol Remedies. Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is **Sanol** you want. **35c** and **\$1.00** per bottle at the drug store.

Among the many lost ads. that have come in to the REPUBLICAN recently was one by Miss Edna Dobbins, who had lost a beautiful gold bracelet. The bracelet was found several hours before the paper went to press at Dr. Graessle's office.

When you have **Backache** the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try **Sanol**, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

W. F. Peter Jr., left this morning for Indianapolis where he enters the law office of W. A. Ketcham, who was attorney-general of Indiana from 1895 to 1899.

The little Candy Cold Cure Tablets called Preventives, will in a few hours safely check all Colds or LaGrippe. Try them. 48-25c. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

Mrs. John Patrick, of the Reddingtown road, who has been seriously ill for several days, remains quite low.

Buy your shoes and Oxfords at Richard's while the sale goes on.

j24,25,31-ld&w

Mrs. Galbraith has been in poor health for the past few days at her home on W. Second street.

Richard's are selling all broken lots of shoes and Oxfords at cost.

j24,25,31-ld&w

Mrs. Emma Newkirk is quite sick at her home on E. High street.

## \$58,663 IN PRIZES

### Largest Amount In Premiums Ever Offered at State Fair.

The premium list of the Indiana State Fair shows that the prize awards have been increased in all departments and for the coming exposition, to be held the week of September 7, and that the total amount is \$58,663. The largest showing is for the trotting and pacing races, the sum being \$21,900. The horse shows in the live stock pavilion will have a total of \$10,538 in prizes, \$2,107 going to draft horses, \$720 to coach horses, \$320 to mules, and \$7,391 to light harness horses and saddlers. In the cattle departments the premiums amount to \$24,251, the beef cattle premiums making a total of \$10,876, and \$3,375 going to dairy cattle. For the dairy and creamery exhibits the prizes amount to \$210. In the sheep show \$2,665 is offered and \$2,060 will be distributed in the swine department. In the poultry show the awards offered amount to \$2,490. For farm products the premiums reach \$1,189, and on fruit, \$696. The prizes on plants and flowers amount to \$830; bees and honey, \$248; table luxuries, \$1,370. In the cattle and horse shows the increases in premiums have been especially large.

The entry lists in all departments of the Fair close on August 27, and the Fair opens for visitors on Monday, September 7.

Premium lists may be obtained by addressing the Secretary, State House, Indianapolis.

## Interurban Freight.

The freight business on the Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern and the Indianapolis and Louisville traction lines continues to improve and there was more business Friday night than could be cared for on the car when it passed through this city between 11 and 12 o'clock. The car came in here from the south well loaded with chickens, apples, peaches, plums, and various kinds of fruits and other articles. Here some thirty barrels and dozens of baskets of canteloupes were loaded besides other articles. About a hundred sacks of cement and a lot of household goods were left here because it would have been impossible to take them and have space left some fifty barrels and a hundred fifty baskets of canteloupes out of Reddington. A special emergency car was run down here from Columbus to be used in case the regular freight car could not take all the fruit and melons. The freight car left here last night about 11:50 followed closely by the special. If the business continues to increase it will be necessary in the near future to put on another freight car each way. The line seems especially popular with shippers of small fruits, canteloupes and other perishable goods which call for prompt delivery. These goods are picked up all along the line as the car goes north during the night and they are landed in Indianapolis for the market the next morning. The return trip south is made during daylight. There are few dull days on the interurban lines. Another line running from here to French Lick and West Baden would certainly be a paying proposition. With such a road built as a feeder the line between Seymour and Indianapolis would at once become one of the busiest in the state.

## Wife Desertion Charged.

The New Albany Tribune says that Charles Dunlap has been arrested on the charge of wife desertion. He was unable to furnish the bond of \$250 and was sent to jail to await his preliminary trial. The Tribune further says that Dunlap, who claims that he has been working as brakeman on the Monon, and Miss Mary Hill, of Seymour, were married July 4, at Jeffersonville, and came to this city and engaged board at the Savage House on Pearl street. Several days after their marriage Mrs. Dunlap says her husband received telephone messages and a personal visit from a strange woman and then left his wife.

"Dunlap claims he went away to obtain work and gave his wife sufficient money to go to the home of his sister at Bedford and remain until he returned home or sent for her. He says he wrote to his wife from Little Rock, Ark. When he arrived in the city yesterday his arrest followed. He claimed a job had been 'framed up' on him but his wife insists that an affinity in the person of another woman has been mixed up in the affair. Since her husband left her Mrs. Dunlap has been employed at the Savage House."

## THE OLD O. & M.

### Story of Its Completion Over Fifty-one Years Ago.

The Loogootee Tribune recalls the completion of the old O. & M. railroad and tells about it as follows:

"Stopping trains at Shoals to take on wood always gave the passengers time to walk around a little. In fact when the road was completed, the last spike being driven April 15, 1857, an excursion train from St. Louis which was taking newspaper men to the scene of the spike driving about six miles east of Mitchell to do some work and a Monon Engineer took the whole crowd on his train and gave them a ride of eight or ten miles over the road while they were waiting for the O. & M. train to proceed. Not so much hurry in rail-roading fifty-one years ago. The last spike was driven by Mr. Page on behalf of St. Louis and Mr. L'Hommideau on behalf of Cincinnati. A great time was had when the Mississippi river and the Ohio were thus linked together by a railroad and a considerable celebration indulged in.

"The first train through the tunnel east of Mitchell passed through April 2nd, 1857, and it was this tunnel work which delayed the men working from the East and caused the last spike to be driven so far east of the middle of the road. The telegraph wire was placed along the track in August, 1857. And immediately the road began complete operation. At the same time Willard Carpenter was projecting his Straight Line railroad which was to run from Evansville to Cleveland by way of Indianapolis. It was to cross the O. & M. at Chelsea, a little this side of Washington and preparations were made for the building of quite a town there. It was thought that Washington was doomed. By the middle of October 1857 one hundred lots had been sold at Chelsea, some of them selling as high as \$200 each; but the Telegraph sagely remarked that it did not think they would sell as high in twelve months. The railroad bed was graded when reverses came and iron never sped over it. Chelsea died and Washington grew.

## Works Old Swindle.

Some farmers down in Dearborn county have been victim of the old lightning rod swindle game. They were induced to sign up contracts that turned up at the bank as promissory notes. That is an old game and farmers of Indiana ought to all be on to it. But after all the safest plan is to buy of some man at home instead some smooth stranger. Here in Seymour are two or three men who are well known to the people of this community and it is always safe to do business with them. The same thing is doubtless true of most every other community. Give your work to home people and you take no chance.

## Grade Crossings.

The Indiana Railroad Commission has sent out bulletin No. 4, warning people against driving on railroads or stopping on crossings. The bulletin shows that steam roads killed thirty-six persons in three months, who were trespassers, the next three months thirty-eight, the third quarter thirty-nine and in the fourth quarter of last year forty-eight.

The electric roads killed three each the first three quarters and four the last quarter of last year. The total number killed including trespassers was 391 against 412 the previous year.

## Re-organized.

E. J. Baker, of Kansas City, president of the United Brotherhood of Leather Workers, who has been here the past few days completed the re-organization of Local No. 67 here with forty members. The meeting was held in the Hancock hall. Mr. Baker, having completed his work here, left today for his home in Kansas City.

## G. A. R. Order.

An order issued yesterday from department headquarters of the Indiana G. A. R., in the State House, announces the arrangements made by the department for attending the national encampment to be held at Toledo, O., Aug. 31 to Sept. 5. The order was issued by Department Commander, John D. Alexander, whose home is at Bedford.

## Dreamland Tonight.

"Latest Style Airship" and "Cumberson Baby" "Broncho Buster" Latest illustrated Song by Miss Anna Carter. Pictures are good ones don't fail to see them.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.



## THE MARINER'S COMPASS.

Influences That Draw It from Its Allegiance to the Magnetic Pole.

Nothing in the navigational equipment of a ship has been the subject of more anxious scientific research or receives more jealous care than the mariner's compass.

The popular notion of the compass needle always pointing north and south is well, more inaccurate than even popular notions usually are. Even under the most favorable conditions there are only certain places upon the surface of the earth where the compass needle does point north and south, and it is quite safe to say that such conditions are never found on board of any ship.

But we must go further and say that no more unfavorable position could be found for a compass than on board of a modern steamship, which is a complicated mass of steel, all tending to draw the compass needle from its allegiance to the magnetic pole of the earth, warring influences which must needs be counteracted by all sorts of devices which hedge round the instrument by an invisible wall of conflicting currents of magnetism.

And as if this were not enough there are now huge dynamos to be reckoned with, producing electric currents for all sorts of purposes on board. In the midst of these mystic currents the poor little compass needle, upon which the mariner depends for his guide across the trackless deep, hangs suspended like one shrinking saint surrounded by legions of devils.—*Windor Magazine.*

## The Lady's Maid Tells.

The head of a very exclusive social bureau and employment agency walked up to a competent maid whom she had recently placed with one of the richest women in New York.

"Well, Francine, what are you doing here? I thought you were getting on splendidly in your new place."

"Ah, madame," answered Francine, casting her eyes to heaven with a characteristic French shrug. "Nobody could stay with Mme. X. It is harder than factory work. I spend eight hours of the day dressing madame. Three hours for the morning toilette, five hours for the evening toilette. I will take less wages and an easier place. Madame started in at 3 o'clock in the afternoon to dress for 8 o'clock dinner, the opera and the dance. We began with one hour's body massage; another hour for facial massage and half an hour's treatment with electricity. Ah, I am killed with the work. Then there was still madame's hair to do, madame's hands and arms to beautify, and then madame's make-up—so much running, so much hard work before madame even started in to dress. Madame said it was not necessary to have specialists for all of these things, so I had to do it all myself."

"Eight hours a day spent in dressing oneself only to accomplish two changes of costume seems much exaggerated. But there are many maids who have a similar story to tell and, as one feelingly remarked: 'Some of these ladies just work all day to look well for the evening. You may see them in a bicycle tire and about 12 to 1 they come back to you tired out and collapsed, and the next day you have to begin all over again.'"

New York Herald.

## Bishop Swears by Proxy.

The late Sir John Mills was a very keen fisherman. He used to tell a story of an old man who was his attendant during a day's sport in the north of England. The old man was full of local gossip, and small scandal, and when the natural gossip supply failed him he was clearly able to manufacture enough of his own to go on with. "I were out with the bishop yesterday," said the old man, referring to a popular church dignitary, who is also a good fisherman. "Ah," replied Mills, "he's a good man." "Well, he's a good man," said the old man, "but 'e do swear a bit when 'e fishin'." "Oh nonsense!" replied Mills. "I don't believe that." The old man insisted that he was right, however. "I'll give you an instance," he said. "I was standing 'longside o' the bishop, same as I might be aside o' you, 'e'd got a big fellow 'igh pullin' 'n off 'is feet, and 'e turns 'is 'is lordship and I says, 'e pulls 'ard, don't 'e?' and the bishop says, 'Yes, 'e do.' Well, now, ain't that swearin'?"—*M. A. P.*

## Houses Without Bedrooms.

A new era in flat-house construction, in which bedroomless apartments, made possible by the introduction of sanitary disappearing wall beds, is the feature, is about to be launched upon its journey to the westward by a firm of western flat-house builders. It is claimed that flat-house buildings thus constructed will make two or three-room suites serve the purpose of the old four or five-room apartments.

The bed, when not in use, is folded into a closet, recess, or entrance, and is lighted by a window or vent, creating an all-day sanitary arrangement. The bedding is securely fastened at the foot of the bed, and when shut away for the day the sheets and comforters hang slightly separated, thus affording proper sanitation. When not in use the ornamental face of the bed presents to the eye a large cheval mirror and mantel piece. When the bed is down automatically closing doors form an apparently solid wall.—*Washington Post.*

## German Public Schools.

There were 61,198 public schools in Germany in 1906, attended by 9,779,356 pupils, or 94 per cent. of all German children of school age, leaving only 6 per cent. for all other schools, including home training. Since 1901 the school attendance shows an increase of 9.1 per cent. During the same time male teachers show an increase of 10.6 per cent. and female teachers an increase of 30.5 per cent. The annual average cost per pupil for public school education has increased from \$11.20 in 1901 to \$12.86 in 1906. The average number of scholars per teacher was fifty-eight in 1906, some having as high as eighty-five pupils and others as low as thirty-three.—*New York Times.*

## Ireland's Railways.

One gentleman connected with an Irish industry said to us: "If I were starting in Irish manufacture, I would start in in Liverpool." This paradox is, indeed, a brilliant one, and it is only ways as industry kills. From Liverpool you could deliver all round Ireland at the various ports, but the unfortunate Irish manufacturer who has to send his stuff by rail is badly handicapped.—*Dublin Leader.*

## The Diet Craze.

There seems to be a growing belief that our mental as well as our physical health depends entirely on our diet. People want to explain everything by what they eat and drink. It is a craze, and, like all crazes, it has no serious foundation. The secret of health lies not in diet, but in rational exercise.—*Barcelona Gazet Medica.*

## A TOAST TO THE "ALSO RANS."

Ye have drunk, O my friends, to the victors, Ye have toasted the valiant and strong; To the great of the earth ye have drunk in your mirth, To the wise ye have lifted your song. It is well—they are worthy, my brothers, As aught that the firmament spans, But I pledge you a health to the others— A health to the "also rans."

To the men who went down in the struggle, To the runners who finished unplaced, To the weak and the young, the unknown, the unsung, The deprived, the oppressed, the disgraced.

Ye are needed, developed, completed; They were bred without stamina, class; 'Tis to them, the surplussed, the defeated, I bow as I drain my glass.

Who are ye that should dare to reject them? Do ye know what the handicaps weighed? Did ye suffer the pain, run the race, stand the strain?

That ye scoff at the pace that they made? It may be that they ran overweighed, It may be they were left at the post—Far or near, 'tis to them, the ill fated, I bow as I drink my toast.

They have lost, they are ill, they are weary; Ye have won, ye are well, ye are strong; By the drops that they bled, by the tears that they shed, By your mirth, by your wine, by your song.

By all that has e'er helped to sweeten Your lives, by your hopes, by your plans, I pledge you the health of the beaten, The health of the "also rans."

—Francis Lyman Windolph in New York Sun.

## FOR THE LAST TIME.

"Don't go tonight, Dick. Stay home with Kiddy and me."

A slender, pale-faced girl was speaking. She was about 26 years of age, and undoubtedly she was pretty, but want had set its mark on her, so that her hollow cheeks added several years to her appearance and, at the same time, detracted from her good looks. Her eyes were deep blue, and now, as she gazed on her husband, they were very wistful.

"I must go to the club tonight, Ethel," the man replied. "I'm almost sure to hear of a job tonight."

Richard Carrington had been a member of the unemployed for nearly nine months. Perhaps it was largely due to himself; he was too anxious to find an appointment just cut out for him. He was good-looking, at least many people said so, but, on close inspection, a certain weakness was apparent in his face. He was an excellent boom companion, ready to be hail fellow well met with anyone, ever ready to dip his hand in his pocket (when there was money there) to help a friend, but just as ready to yield to temptation that a stronger character would have kept clear of.

He had one child, a boy, commonly known as Kiddy, and he was wrapped up heart and soul in the youngster. He was as fond of his wife as it was in his somewhat shallow nature to be, but her good advice, which would have steered him clear of many rocks, had little or no effect on him.

Now their finances were at their last ebb. Both husband and wife knew that in a day or two the wherewithal to live would be missing, and yet Dick Carrington must go to his club.

"Don't go tonight, old boy. Stay with me," Ethel Carrington pleaded.

"I must go tonight, Ethel, but it shall be for the last time."

The girl sighed. How often she had heard those words, "for the last time." Carrington tried to look injured.

"I might hear of something tonight," he said. "It would be silly to miss it. Look here, it's 8 o'clock now. I'll be back by 9."

Ethel was silent; she knew she was powerless to prevent him going. He kissed her—there was rarely any lack of affection between them when he was sober—and presently the door slammed.

The girl's eyes filled with tears. She mounted heavily up the stairs and sat by Kiddy's cot. The youngster slept the deep sleep of innocent babyhood. No care or trouble had any effect on him, except his childish ailments. If his father and mother went hungry, he was always looked after and well fed.

"My darling little Kiddy!" whispered the mother, gazing with mingled rapture and pain at the soft face and tiny, clenched fists.

Meanwhile Dick Carrington was laughing and joking with his companions at the Welcome club. All care had fallen from his shoulders, for was there not a full glass before him and laughter going on around him?

Then, curiously enough, the last thing that he expected happened. He was fond of talking of looking for work at the club, but he never anticipated finding it. Now a man entered the room, a man to whom the surroundings and company were neither familiar nor congenial. He singled out Carrington.

"Ah! I thought I should find you here," he said. "I want to have a few words with you."

Somewhat regretfully, Dick left the circle of his friends and joined the newcomer. The upshot of the conversation was that Dick was offered, and he accepted, an appointment. He was to commence work on the following morning.

It was characteristic of him that his first thought was to hasten home and tell Ethel of his good fortune. With this idea in view, he acquainted his friends with what had happened, and then said good-night.

"Surely you're not going without drinking luck to your new job?" cried a man.

"Well, just one, then," said Dick, sitting down again.

The "just one" was but the forerunner of many others, and not until the public house closed did Dick try to go home.

"Richard is himself again," he quoted in a thick voice, tossing a final whisky and soda down his throat.

He made his way unsteadily home and tumbled into the living room. Then he collapsed into a chair, and tried to review what had happened. A new idea suddenly glimmered in his fuddled brain.

"Wouldn't do for wife to see me," he muttered. "Mus' keep her in room."

He felt his way up to the bedroom and turned the key in the lock. Then he staggered back to the living room.

"S'hr! now, Richard," he hiccupped gravely, addressing his reflection in the mirror. "Knew you'd find job, didn't you, Richard?"

He staggered back against the table, and with a sweep of his arm, upset a lighted oil lamp. A moment later a pale blue flame ran all over the tablecloth. The man collapsed into a chair, and gazed in surprised annoyance at the flame.

"Ridiculous!" he muttered. "Silly l'il flames, ar'n they? If bin nice big flames,

bin arl! Richard don't like l'il blue flames."

He felt aggrieved, and, to show his annoyance, he closed his eyes, so as not to see the sheet of blue flame that was rapidly growing larger and licking up everything in its path.

Carrington's head nodded, and a few seconds later he fell into a drunken stupor. He was awakened by two causes; one was a loud thundering noise, the other was a feeling of suffocation.

In a dazed manner he started around to find the room filled with dense smoke tinged with a warm red glow. On all sides the crackling of burning timber was apparent, and every now and then the thud of falling plaster was heard.

He was sober now. He realized that he had done this. He was responsible for the fire—he and the drink within him. He jumped to his feet, his eyes smarting, his breath coming with difficulty, because of the smoke. He dimly heard people shouting and thundering at the door, but he gave no heed to this, he was thinking of Ethel and Kiddy.

A great wave of smoke came out to meet him as he threw the door open. He felt his way through it to the bed, shouting "Ethel!" at the top of his voice. His scorched and bleeding hands grasped at the smouldering sheets, but there was no life beneath them. Like a madman he began to feel about the room, thrusting his hands before him through flame and smoke, until suddenly he felt something soft on the floor.

It was Ethel, and beneath her was Kiddy.

He called passionately to her, but she made no reply. Then, with a sudden fierce strength, he gathered the girl and the baby in his arms and plunged through the fiery smoke to the doorway. Down the trembling stairs he went, his clothes on fire, his hair burning, his skin black and scorched. Burning wood and masses of plaster fell about him, but on he strode, until a sudden blast of cool air met him as the street door was burst open by the firemen.

Then all seemed to go black before him. Great arms seemed to seize him and hurl him through space. On, on he flew, until suddenly he began to fall, down—down—

"I think he'll do now," said a man's voice.

Dick's eyes opened, and he gazed vacantly around, to see whitewashed walls, a nurse, a white-coated doctor, and—Ethel and the Kiddy.

A wave of feeling so intense as almost to suffocate him swept over him. What were they doing here? They were dead—he knew they were dead.

"Only three minutes, Mrs. Carrington," said the doctor.

Then the girl knelt by the bedside and Dick felt her cool, soft hands smooth his shorn hair. Her soft face was pressed to his.

"Dick, my love, my hero," she whispered.

"Alive!" he murmured weakly.

"Yes, my dear, and loving you more than ever. Oh Dick, I was so afraid you were going! But all's well now, Dick; you're getting better. See, here's Kiddy; he waits his daddy."

The man felt the chubby hands of the boy straying over his face, heard the childish crooning, and then a scalding tear fell on his cheek.

"No, no, Mrs. Carrington; that won't do," said the doctor. "You must leave my patient now."

Ethel bent over her husband and kissed him passionately, and, with Kiddy in her arms, went from the ward.

So it was only a dream—they were not dead. From his heart the man offered a silent prayer of thanksgiving. Then suddenly he shuddered. She had called him her hero. A grand hero he had been, almost a murderer. His teeth gritted together. Hero she had called him, and he meant to earn the title.

And he did, though his prowess was humble enough. Yet it brought life and living to Ethel and the Kiddy—it made a weak man strong, and if it was not the V. C. bravery, it was, at any rate, a bravery that was noble.

Sure enough that visit to the Welcome club was the last Dick Carrington paid. The appointment that had been offered him was still vacant, but the man who offered it made the proviso that Carrington must become an abstainer—a proviso that was accepted and faithfully adhered to.—*E. Newton Bungey in Pearson's Weekly.*

## PLAY ON MANY INSTRUMENTS.

Artists at Whitefish Bay Provide Most Novel Entertainment.

A collection of musical instruments of historical interest is being carried by the Farnell ensemble now appearing at the Pabst Whitefish Bay resort in daily afternoon and evening concerts. Included in this collection is the representative musical instrument of every civilized country of the globe as well as others representing uncivilized tribes. The artists play each of these instruments, giving the national airs of the several countries, and the ensemble is headed by Franz Rainer, troupe of Tyrolean singers and dancers will be an added attraction at the resort. This aggregation is well known to patrons of Richard Becker's popular amusement place. Arrangements have been made to run special cars every five minutes to take care of the crowds.

## Crow Destroyed Pheasant Eggs.

A party of boys while hunting for flowers discovered a pheasant's nest on the farm owned by Albert Hackett, north of this village, a few days ago. They visited the locality of the nest daily to see when the mother bird would begin to set, as at that time the eggs in the nest numbered thirteen. Today, when some of the party made the visit, a crow was found in possession of the nest, and when it was driven away it was discovered that each pheasant's egg had been punctured by the crow's bill and the contents sucked out, so that nothing but shells were in the nest.—*Manchester Cor. Rochester Herald.*

## His Christmas Present.

Ezekiel, a Florida dandy, had no stockings, so the night before Christmas he hung his trousers in the chimney of the tumble-down shack that he calls home. Christmas morning a northern lady, calling at the cabin, saw a pair of trousers in the family, was greeted by Ezekiel's doleful face protruding from a narrow opening in the door. After wishing him a merry Christmas, the lady asked him what presents he had received.

"Ah reckon Ah must have got er nigger," said Ezekiel. "Mah pants is gone."—*Everybody's Magazine.*

## Ornithology.

Knicker—Birds of a feather flock together.

Bocker—Yes, it took several eagles to pay for my wife's hat.—*Brooklyn Life.*

## JEWELRY LORE TOLD BY EXPERT

FEW KNOW DIAMOND'S GIRDLE FROM ITS PAVILION, OR DIFFERENT STYLES OF CUTTING.

CONNOISSEURS ARE VERY FEW

Numerous Misapprehensions Prevail Among Those Who Consider Themselves Well Posted.

SUGGESTIONS TO PURCHASERS.

"If the papers keep on printing things about precious stones," laughed a jeweler the other day, "the public will begin to learn a few things about our business. Sorry? Not I. I only wish my customers did know more. I'd be easy in my mind, and so would they."

"That's not saying that all dealers or all customers would be. There are plenty of the former who have taken advantage of the almost absolute ignorance of the average person on the subject of gems."

"You needn't ask me what things people don't know. I can tell you in about three words, though, what they do know. They know that rubies are red and sapphires blue, and a few half truths of that sort."

The jeweler then proceeded to tell some of the things which are as a sealed book to his customers. He began with the form of a cut stone.

Know Little of Cutting.

He declared that most persons do not really know one style of cutting from another. They have a vague idea that rose diamonds are thin, but that's about as far as their technical knowledge goes on that line.

The brilliant is the finest form of cutting. It is not always exactly the same, but all the forms of it have certain main features in common.

The front or top of a brilliant consists of an eight-sided facet, called the table, which is surrounded by thirty-two smaller facets. These reach to what is known as the girdle, the thin edge separating the upper part, called the crown or the bezel, of the stone from the lower part, or pavilion.

The pavilion has twenty-four facets terminating in a small flat facet called the culet. This makes fifty-eight facets, counting the table and the culet. Sometimes the table is added eight extra facets around the culet.

Of late years it has been discovered that a stone should be cut with a good deal of what is termed spread. It used to be thought that a stone should have one-third above the girdle and two-thirds below. Now the best are cut with less than a third above and the change makes for greater brilliancy.

What a Good Stone Shows.

A properly proportioned stone will show as much light and color in the very center, under the table, as at the edge where it is cut, thus to receive the light. If a diamond is too deep it has a dead center, a black well without light or color. If it is too shallow it has a glassy look and is technically known as a fish eye.

Many persons buy these fish eyes because the stone looks as if it were larger than it really is. As a matter of fact their lack of brilliancy is so much more conspicuous than any detail of size that a fishy stone is a bad bargain at almost any price. As for the thick stones, called lumpy by dealers, a person simply pays for that much extra weight and after all gets a dead centered stone.

The American cut brilliant has the same number of facets as the regular brilliant, fifty-eight; but the proportions are different. The twentieth century is a comparatively new form of the brilliant cut.

At first it had eighty-eight facets, and instead of having the table it was carried to the point of the center. Later it was cut with eighty facets, the central ones being almost flat. Opinions vary as to this cutting, but it is probably best suited to shallow stones, whose defects it would help to conceal.

Cut Changes Gems Greatly.

The rose cut is used only for thin stones. It is circular; the front is covered with triangular facets and the back is quite flat.

The Dutch rose has twenty-four facets, the brilliant rose twenty-four, twelve or six facets, the rose recoupe has thirty-six, the marquise and the pendouque have twenty-four each, and the double rose has twenty-four above and instead of a flat back twenty-four below.

Briolettes are pear shaped or oval stones covered with triangular facets. They are generally drilled through the middle, so that they may be worn as pendants.

Indian cut is a clumsy form in which most stones from that country reach Europe. They are cut by the natives with the sole idea of retaining as much weight as possible without regard to the brilliancy secured. They always have to be resawn and re-cut in America.

Colored stones if they are cut too thin are weak or black centered. Color can be distributed only by cutting the stone full and deep, though of course if it is very dark it must not be made too thick.

Step out is the form in which emeralds are almost always cut. It is nearly square, the four corners being cut off, and has a large table with straight facets around it parallel to the edges of the stone.

En cabochon cutting has a rounded front and a flat back. This is the form for tourmalines, catseyes, opals and other opaque stones, but it is sometimes used also for the transparent gems. A cabochon is simply a garnet cut en cabochon.

Diamond Lore of Experts.

Diamonds are grouped under different names according to their color. Old mine diamonds were originally Brazilian stones from the old diggings, but it is the term now applied to most old cut diamonds of good color.

Jagers, pronounced Yahgers, is the trade term for blue-white stones. It comes from the Dutch word for "yellow," which are the stones that the Jagersfontein mine produced a great many of these bluish diamonds.

Rivers are the purest white stones, so called because the diggings on the River Vaal yielded this type. It is said that in general stones from wet diggings are better than those from dry.

Next come the Capes and then Bywaters, which are decidedly yellowish. Mackie is the name given thin diamonds suitable for rose cutting. Naats is another name for thin, flat crystals.

Melee is the term for a lot of small diamonds; melange for diamonds of several sizes, clipped for pieces of less than three-fourths of a carat when taken by cleavage from a larger stone. Bahias are Brazilian diamonds from the Bahia

district. Golcondas are diamonds from India.

Oriental Means High Quality.

Two of the most common expressions in the trade are interesting in the light they throw on the history of precious stones. The word oriental has come to be applied to all gems of the finest quality, no matter where they come from. Less frequently the word occidental is used to designate inferior stones.

This is due of course to the fact that for centuries the supply of precious stones came from the east, and also to the fact that even when new mines were later discovered in western countries the gems were at first thought to be inferior. In some cases they really were.

Sometimes the word oriental is used in another way. For instance, the oriental opal, the oriental emerald and the oriental amethyst are in reality all sapphires, and receive these names solely on account of their color.

Of course the oriental opal is a much rarer and finer gem than the real opal, so that the usual idea implied in the word is here carried out as it is by the fact that the yellow cabringom is called the occidental opal.

The three former stones really come under the head of fancy sapphires, which is the trade expression for sapphires of some other color than deep blue. All stones except diamonds are called fancies when they depart radically from their normal color.

The brilliancy of fancy sapphires is very great, but usually they are among the less expensive gems. Most of the fancy sapphires come from Ceylon, but Montana supplies some very beautiful ones.

No Spanish Emeralds.

"Fine old Spanish emeralds" is a phrase which means something quite different from what it seems to imply. There never was an emerald mined in Spain, but after the conquest of Peru the conquerors brought home great quantities of loot, of which emeralds formed an important part.

In this way the finest emeralds came into possession of the old Spanish families, and as very few had been seen in Europe previous to that time all the best stones soon became classed as fine old Spanish emeralds. Today the expression still applies to the best emeralds of any source.

Montana sapphires are known to the trade as new mine sapphires as a distinction from old mine sapphires from other countries. The best are highly thought of abroad. Most of them go there to be cut, though a great many later find their way back to this country.

The opal used in jewelry is distinguished from other varieties of less value by calling it precious or noble opal. Opals differ very greatly in their color effects and these are known as the pattern of the gem. The shape and size of the flashes of color vary from very small, when the stone is called pin's point opal, to larger, squarish spangles, when it is a squarish opal.

The line of reflection in the center of a moonstone is called the bluish. That is, it should appear in the center, but it doesn't always so do.

Jade is sometimes known as New Zealand green stone, also as axe stone. The best varieties are known as the imperial green and the nephrite.

Red garnets—they come in many colors—are often sold by unscrupulous dealers under such names as Cape ruby, ruby garnet and Australian ruby. The green variety is sometimes sold as a Urlian emerald.

Turquoises Retain Color.

There are some varieties of turquoises which retain their color perpetually. These are said to belong to the old rock, while those that turn green are ascribed to the new rock.—*New York Sun.*

## POTATO GUM ON STAMPS.

Uncle Sam Tries to Guard the Health of Stamp Lickers.

Every time a person licks a United States postage stamp he gets a taste of sweet potato. The gum with which the stamps are backed is made from the succulent vegetable because Uncle Sam's lieutenants consider it the most harmless preparation of the sort.

All of the gum used on American postage stamps is mixed by the government at the bureau of engraving and printing, where the stamps are made. It is spread on the sheets after the stamps have been printed.

The gum in a liquid form is forced up through pipes from the basement where it is made. These pipes lead to a series of machines consisting of rollers between which the sheets of stamps are fed one at a time.

A continuous fine stream of the liquid gum falls upon one of these rollers. The sheet with its wet coating of sweet potato mucilage passes from the rollers into a long horizontal flue filled with hot air. When it emerges at the other end of the flue the gum is dry.

The government makes two kinds of postage stamp mucilage. If one could see the packages of stamps as they come to the postoffice ready to be sold one would find them labeled, according to season, "Summer Gum" or "Winter Gum." The former is much the harder of the two and was devised some years ago to keep the stamps from getting sticky in warm, moist weather.

While Uncle Sam tries to make the lot of the stamp liker as innocuous as possible he does not advise making a meal off his sweet potato gum. The whole process of gum making and applying is made as clean as possible, but there is yet another item to be considered.

A sheet of postage stamps is handled a good many times before it even leaves the bureau where it is made. If you must lick any of your stamps pick out those from the middle of the sheet. The corner ones have gone through the fingers of half a dozen or more counters, not to mention the perforators and the separators and the rest.

Why Always a Black Bound Bible?

Why should our Bibles always be bound in black? was a very pertinent question put by Bishop Tugwell, fresh from his field of labor in western equatorial Africa, at a meeting in connection with the Religious Tract society's 100th anniversary. The bishop viewed with satisfaction that many Bibles and prayer books of the society bore the bright red cloth, instead of the hitherto invariable black, a color which is mostly associated with what is melancholy. Bishop Tugwell would no doubt appreciate the brighter and more attractive colors for his heathen converts more especially.

One is reminded in this connection of the now almost extinct black gown to which objection has been taken for the same reason, the donning of which by the parson before delivering his sermon savored so much of the judge's putting on the black cap before pronouncing the death sentence, whereas the white pulpit message is one of peace and life.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Naval Scares.

The talk about crushing the fleet is absurd. If we attempted to engage the German fleet, it would stay at home, just as the French fleet did in Toulon when Nelson's ships were on the lookout for it. What particular good did the French fleet do cruising off the German ports in the Franco-German war, or our own fleet in the Baltic during the Crimea?—*Sir Charles Dike in Pall Mall Gazette.*

As to Stage Fright.



# WASTE LAND: FOREST GROWTH

## MONARCHS OF THE WHITE PINE REGION HAVE BEEN LAID LOW.

## VALUE OF NEW PINE GROWTH.

Forest Planting Becoming More and More a Desirable Investment.

## FOREST AS A PAYING CROP.

The writer of a popular tree book once stated that the white pine of our north-eastern states was destined to disappear except for ornamental purposes. There are many reasons to believe that that time will never come, yet the nature and habits of the tree and the shortsightedness of the people make the statement more than a mere suspicion. Not a great many years ago within the white pine region, there were magnificent stands of pine. Every old inhabitant today will tell you how they stood on his father's farm when he was a boy, their clear, straight trunks and gnarled feet stood high above everything else. Many an old house back in the country has floor boards and cupboard doors that are more than 3 feet wide, which were made from such trees.

Old Monarchs Gone. These old monarchs of the northern forests are gone now, except for isolated trees or clumps scattered widely over the region. A woodlot owner recently guided me several miles back into the hills in order to point out three magnificent pines which have been standing probably for more than 250 years. One could never mistake them from others of a later generation.

Before the advent of the portable sawmill, it was unprofitable to cut and haul logs any great distance to market. The trees were felled, rolled together, and burned when new lands were cleared. "Log rolling" days are still pleasant memories to New England's oldest inhabitants. Those were the days of the large farms with great herds of cattle and many oxen. Sheep roamed the hills in far greater numbers than they ever do today. Immense areas were required for pasture, and extensive fields supplied the hay and grain for the winter feed. Ox pastures are not known today, yet they were common in the days gone by.

Today, farming has moved westward, and large farms in the hills have been reduced or abandoned entirely. It is true, of course, that men have learned to cultivate small areas often as profitably as their fathers did larger tracts of land. Every industrious farmer went over his pastures each year and removed every chance pine that had seeded from some adjacent tree. Now every wise farmer leaves the young pines to grow.

## Acres of New Trees.

It may not be very strange to know then that today there are more acres actually growing trees than there were fifty or sixty years ago. There is not more timber, of course, for much of the valuable forests have been cut away in the last fifty years. Such land is now covered with a poor quality of hardwoods. The valuable forests today are the old fields and pastures which have grown up to pine.

Everyone knows that broadleaf trees, such as birch, maple and oak, usually take the place of pine when a sprout of the pines do not spring as a rule, and when a pine forest has been cut over without leaving any trees for seed, there is no chance for young pines to again occupy the land. Worthless birch and maple, with their light barks, usually take possession of the cut-over lands.

This type becomes known as sprout growth and is of little value to mankind. White pine, deprived of its right to the cut-over lands is, however, the predominant tree of the abandoned fields. The owners no longer cut down the young pines, but encourage their growth. In a suitable place, with sufficient light and with occasional mature trees to supply the seeds, the abandoned fields are providing for our future commercial timber.

## Value of New Pine Growth.

A southern New Hampshire lumberman recently stated that if he had left a few sturdy pines for seed trees on the wood lots he has lumbered during the last thirty years, the present value of the young growth would be worth more than all the timber he has cut during his lifetime. There are thousands of acres of land, once growing pine, which are now producing nothing better than gray birch and maple. Often fires have been allowed to burn over the ground until the only growth remaining is scrub-oak and worthless birch. Fires are not the menace they used to be. Farmers are learning the value of young pine growth and the starting of fires to clear land is not common. Fires set along railroads and by careless boys are now the most serious ones.

With increased safety to forest growth, planting becomes more and more a desirable investment. Every acre of land should be producing something of value to its owners is the general opinion of every landowner in this era of progress. The planting of white pine is often the only means of getting an income from some lands. All the vacant lands have been taken up with themselves and the cost of planting them will soon be paid for by the increased value of the land.

But many people say, "It will never do any good. I will never live long enough to realize anything from my labor and expense." Experience of lumbermen has shown that this is a grave mistake. One does not have to wait until their planted lands have grown merchantable timber. Everywhere people are seeking to invest their money in young timber, and they are willing to pay good prices for it.

## Seeding Up Waste Lands.

Many farmers are planting all their vacant and worthless land with pine and chestnut and are buying similar land of other people for the same purpose. Where the expense of the land is \$10 or \$12 per acre, in a few years the land will be worth \$40 or \$50. Such investments easily bring 5 to 7 per cent interest to the owner on his money invested. It is little realized that growing trees on the rough New England hillsides can with a little care be made to accumulate a cord of wood per acre annually. Such is the case, however, and it is needless to say that one does not have to invest his earnings in copper or other doubtful stock from which he may never see any return.

There are many ways by which an owner may seed up his waste land with pine. Some people have met with fair success by gathering the cones early in the fall before they open, drying them out, and scattering the seeds during the winter or early spring. It is better still to drop the seeds, a few together, in spots previously cleared of grass or turf and then press them into the soil.

Successful planting of white seedlings

## A DYSPEPTIC ODE.

Let poets rave, as poets will,  
About the heart's control,  
And in their lofty lyrics still  
Its vital worth extol;  
I, who must walk in humble ways  
And modest music woo,  
I write this simple song to praise  
The liver good and true.

Pray tell me what are hearts to men—  
What's anything, ask?  
To us poor bilious creatures when  
The liver's out of whack?  
Who sent me, I grant it, is  
Quite proper in his place.  
Yet when we get right down to "biz,"  
The liver sets the pace.

So let's not to the dreamy bards  
Soft caroling succumb,  
For he who clearest truth regards  
Will keep his liver plumb;  
He knows full well a heart may bless  
A mortal, in a way,  
But oh! 'tis quite "N. G." unless  
His liver's all "O. K."

And here and now I make my plaint  
To all the cooks: Beware  
On what you feed us, for a saint  
On bile-distressing fare  
Must soon become a wren! Yes,  
You guide us, day by day,  
For plonssness and biliousness  
Go different paths, they say.  
—Nixon Waterman in Success Magazine.

## OF GENERAL INTEREST

Miss Zora Inman of Benton Harbor, Mich., has just completed a continuous attendance of fourteen years at school without being absent or tardy. At the commencement exercises this year the board of education presented her with a silver medal in recognition of her attainments.

A needle which has been traveling through the body of Mrs. William McIntyre of Housatonic, Mass., for several years was taken out of her side by a surgeon this week. The needle, which Mrs. McIntyre swallowed, worked through the peritoneal wall and appeared in the skin. It finally caused her so much pain that an operation was performed at midnight.

As the result of an accident Councilman Fernando Jones of Millvale, N. J., was horribly burned about the head, neck and back while at work in a glass factory. Jones was sitting down "gathering" when a tending boy dropped a hot "milling" on his head. The glass, heated to white heat, encircled his neck and then dropped down his back, and his shrieks of pain brought assistance, and his clothing was quickly torn from his body to enable the molten glass to be removed. While Jones' burns are serious, it is believed he will recover.

That Gustav Drexel's anguish as a result of the disappearance of his daughter, Emma, from Philadelphia, Pa., is almost unbounded is attested by the fact that his hair has turned quite white during the last few nights. Mr. Drexel is almost heartbroken from grief, and he looked the part last night. Pointing to his luxuriant growth of hair, he said: "This, in a way, indicates what I have gone through. My hair has turned gray since Emma was drowned. On Tuesday night my hair was black, but look at it now."

Their greedy eyes eagerly fixed on two plump little picaninies, the crocodiles and alligators in the New York Zoological garden were decoyed the other day from their winter quarters in the reptile house to a white and shady tank just outside the building. It was the keeper's idea to bait the saurians with picaninies. So as two small colored children happened to drift through the reptile house among the throng of visitors he pressed them into service. The two crocodiles and all but four of the twelve alligators wobbled out as quick as they could after the children, and the picaninies darted around the tank just as the saurians fell with grunts of chagrin into the water, disappointed of their prey.

A side light on what women wear in their hair when it comes to dressing it in a mode for the "Merry Widow" hat came out in Boston when the steamer Sennen, from Philadelphia, Pa., arrived in the cargo was a ton of Chinaman's pigtail. It was consigned to a prominent Boston hair dealer, who will use it in making "rats" and switches and puffs. According to the steamer officials, the importation of human hair from China is a thriving industry. No good Chinaman will part with his pigtail in life, but when he is dead it is different. He usually has a good supply of hair, and it will let it go cheap. Hair from dead people does not make up into extra fine switches, but it will do in the cheaper grade. There is nothing better than the heavy, coarse, strong, straight hair of the Chinaman, dead or alive, for stylish puffs and rats. It never loses its shape, it stands up like a cork, and it keeps as long as the hair of the girl who knows what she is wearing there is no trouble.

Charlie Taft, the ubiquitous 10-year-old son of the Republican presidential nominee, is a great devotee of the roller skating. He wears his skates at any time he is out. Shortly before his father's nomination he skated down to the war department in Washington on an errand.

Entering the elevator with his skates still in place, he had himself hoisted to the floor on which his father's office is located, and then was off down the long tiled corridor with a roar and rattle that brought the clerks to the doors and startled generals and aid de camps.

Capt. Poole of the engineer corps, who has charge of the state, war and navy buildings, happened to be proceeding along the corridor ahead of Charlie. He grabbed the athletic youngster and brought him to a standstill by a vigorous pull on his shirt waist.

"Who are you, and what are you doing here?" he wrathfully inquired.

"I'm Charlie Taft, and I'm doing a little job of skating," said the young man with some show of defiance.

"Well, you report to your father and tell him skating is not allowed in this building," said Capt. Poole.

Charlie skated forthwith into his father's office. He emerged a few minutes later, crestfallen and with his skates under his arm.

After holding a man's leg as hostage for four years, Chairman Sargent of the poor committee of the city of Crookston, Minn., forwarded the leg to Crookston, Minn., the owner, who, in the meantime, has been getting along the best he could with only one leg. Four years ago, when C. E. Misner, now of Pasadena, Cal., was chairman of the poor committee, Johnson dropped into Crookston, Minn., and asked for a leg in a railway accident. He had purchased a \$150 artificial limb. He reached Crookston broke and wanted the city to give him fare to Duluth. Misner was obstinate, and said he would send him back across the Canadian border where he belonged. Johnson did not want to go that way, and offered to leave his leg here as a hostage, till the money for the fare to Duluth was refunded. Misner agreed and the leg was held here. The money was never forwarded, and, after holding the limb, which never fitted any of the crippled aldermen, it was finally decided to send Johnson his leg. This closes the most peculiar incident in contact with the poor department of the city of Crookston.

The superior endurance of an automobile over horse flesh proved the undoing

of Robert McKay and pretty 19-year-old Elizabeth Krauss of Ottawa, O., whose horse dropped dead in Main street in Lima, O., just as the girl's father swooped down on the claspers in his big touring car. Thrusting his daughter into the machine, Isaac Krauss turned about and sped on the back path to his country home, while young McKay sheepishly looked at his dead horse, the pride of the stables of his wealthy father. The young couple, against whose marriage parental objection had been raised, started from the Krauss home just before midnight, after meeting in the street. They intended being wedded here. The girl's father learned of her absence an hour after her departure.

Wading 75 feet into Clear lake with their petticoats and lingerie hoisted gingerly before 600 spectators, Miss Olive Mott, fair daughter of State President Mott, and the Coal Dealers' association, won the spicy wading contest at the annual outing at Clear lake near Des Moines, Ia. She went 5 feet farther into the shallow lake than her nearest rival, Mrs. G. H. Reeves, and the only one who conformed to the rule that her lingerie should in no way be dampened. When she was declared the winner by the three men judges in boats, the victorious and blushing girl was lifted from the water into the boat and passed barefooted and triumphant, between two of the women of the party to the disembarking tent, followed by the seventeen barefooted—well—competitors girls and wives, to put on again their shoes and stockings. Miss Mott received a reward a box of silk stockings, gold engraved garters and a parasol, and was named to lead the ball at the plaza pavilion in the evening. Mrs. Jack Donnelly of Clinton was third, and a Mrs. Burke, a guest from Minnesota, was fourth. The wading contest was the feature of the outing and attracted crowds from all over the county. When the women first left their tent barefooted, they were protected from the profane gaze of men by the lines of women with parasols stretching to the beach of the lake. Then, however, the men forced their way and made an eager race line and did boot wading in the effort to see the show.

Reports of the inheritance of a big fortune by Miss Margaret O'Connor of Philadelphia, through the death of an Australian uncle, nearly caused a disaster to the girl, who has been in Atlantic City, N. J., whom mistaken interviewers had informed of the fortune which they believed to be hers. The girl, who is an attractive young Irish domestic in the home of Miss Lisle, at 21 South Providence avenue, was wild with joy and about to throw up her job, when the mistake was discovered. She is a girl of about 20, but looks on the mistake as an omen of good fortune. She has some money, but she had not heard of her fortune, but she sadly owned that her name was not the same as that of the man whose heiress was located a few days ago.

A cow belonging to William Mast of Standard, Pa., the other night scratched her head with her hoof and caught in the latter one of her horns, which is very badly crooked and crumpled. The cow fell upon her side, and the noise of her struggles awakened the family. Mr. Mast had no alternative but to saw off the horn in order to release the hoof.

Leander Bernhart of Yoe, Pa., thinks he has found a substitute for the incubator. He says he has evidence that the sun can do the work. While in his barnyard he was much surprised to hear a peeping from a pile of sawdust, and to see three fluffy chicks issue forth. He raked over the pile and found three eggs, which he had placed in the sawdust. He thinks that the eggs were accidentally covered over, and that the hot sun of the last few weeks hatched them out.

John McKittie of Coburg has been committed to the insane asylum in Eugene, Ore. He is 76 years old and cannot write. The other morning he imagined that a large sum of money was hidden under a barn at Coburg, and he had a number of people helping him find it, until it was discovered that the old man's mind was affected.

According to the interpretation of the law by Judge James Shull of Perry county, Pa., specially presiding in Blair county, when a lover gives a present to his sweetheart it is hers for all time. James Burke gave Miss Lucy Deffley of Juniata a gift of a watch while he was courting her, and the watch was his; but later he fell in love with another girl, sent all Miss Deffley's presents back, and demanded the seasonable furs. She told him to come and get them. He came, and she showed him the present, which he appropriated. The girl said he choked her twice when she tried to get them from him. Suits for assault and battery followed. Judge Shull eliminated the larceny charge and found the furs in the hot weather, to Miss Deffley, and the jury divided the costs in the other case.

A ram went on a rampage the other night and upset a section of the northeast part of Philadelphia for several hours. The animal broke away from a flock of sheep bound for the slaughter house and began operations at Sixth street and Lehigh avenue. It put several traps down temporarily out of business and damaged a crowd of men and boys at its back. It charged upon "front step" parties along Dauphin street. It dashed through a number of houses and was finally cornered in a backyard near Sixth and Dauphin streets. Sgt. Hogan of the Eighteenth and a half dozen men held the animal prisoner until the patrol wagon arrived. The ram was then backed up on the charge of disorderly conduct and awaits its owner in a cell.

A woman 1500 years old is so much of a curiosity that the police of the Deer street station in St. Louis, have been appealed to for her protection. The woman has been occupying a corner in a coal shed in the rear of the residence of her guardian, Elbert Bolyan, at 4467 Evans avenue. He complains that some one has stolen one of her legs. There Bolyan has removed the ossified woman's relic of the fossil forests of southern Wyoming, to his basement. The petrified woman has been in Bolyan's care for several years and has been exhibited at amusement parks. He was preparing for a summer tour when the theft of the leg interrupted his plans. The police are searching for the woman's missing pedal extremity.

Mrs. O. S. Nelson of Central City, Neb., was cured of a very severe case of rheumatism, recently in a very peculiar manner. She had been so badly afflicted with this ailment in one of her legs that she could not sleep nights, and was greatly distressed. After trying various remedies and applying various liniments she had about given up hope of being cured when relief came to her in an unexpected manner. She had a little dog which sometimes slept by her side on the bed, and she found that the pain was greatly lessened by resting her leg against the dog's body. She persisted in this, and noticed that the pain grew constantly less. Eventually the rheumatism left her arm completely and appeared to go into

the body of the dog, as it became ill and finally killed to relieve it of its misery. Mrs. Nelson believes that the rheumatism went from her arm to the dog, and gives the little animal credit for curing her of her ailment.

A marriage license was issued at Media, Pa., to George A. Hoadley, professor of physics at Swarthmore college, where he has been for a number of years, and Miss Fannie B. Kilgore of Swarthmore borough, daughter of Mrs. Carrie B. Kilgore, the only woman member of the Delaware county bar, and also a member of the bar of the Philadelphia courts. Prof. Hoadley gives his age as 30 years, and Miss Kilgore is 28. She is prominently known among the young society women of the borough, and the professor as a speaker and lecturer is known all over the country. His wife died two years ago.

Because he would not allow her dogs to eat ice cream with his other customers, the manager of one of Newport's stores has lost one fashionable customer. The woman drove up in her carriage, came into the store, ordered two plates of ice cream, and set them before a brace of pet dogs. The manager as he removed the cream said pleasantly: "Madam, this cannot be allowed." The woman grew red, snapped: "Well, it's my outrage. I shall never enter this store again." She took the dogs and, entering her carriage, drove away.

A strange case of the rabies has been brought to light in Berlin township, near Ionia, Mich., where two cows on Tracy Lowry's farm died last week. It is supposed that the animals were bitten by Tracy Lowry's dog, which disappeared three weeks ago. The dog was not known to have attacked the cows, and Randy Taylor, veterinarian from Saranac, was called to doctor the cattle. The two cows died. Bruce and Earl Lowry then took the hides off. Finally they began to fear hydrophobia, and yesterday left for Ann Arbor, taking the brains of the cat with them. Today a case of rabies is reported, and Bruce and Earl are both infected, Earl having had a sore hand when handling the carcasses. Tracy Lowry and Taylor also went to Ann Arbor to take the Pasteur treatment, and there is much apprehension over the situation.

Councilman "Bob" O'Brien of Cincinnati, O., proposes to push through an "anti-cat bill" which he has introduced in the city council. The bill provides for a license of \$1 a cat, and requires that the person taking out the license must give the name, sex, breed, color, and disposition of Tabby, whether that disposition be gentle or vicious. "There is also a clause which allows the mayor, at any time, to issue a proclamation prohibiting cats from being at large unless muzzled or attached to a chain and in charge of the owner or some one authorized by the owner to have the cat on the street. It is believed the bill will receive favorable action.

## A Shrewd Yankee.

An American farmer, having occasion to engage a man to help him on the farm, advertised in a local paper. One morning two applicants appeared, one a decidedly decent looking fellow, and the other of a much less prepossessing appearance and manner.

The farmer, after some hesitation and after scanning the applicants with a keen eye, chose the latter.

A friend who was present and witnessed the selection, very much surprised at his friend's choice, asked:

"Has this man ever worked for you before?"

"Why, no," replied the other. "In fact, I never saw either of them until today."

"Why did you choose the shorter man?"

"The other had a much better face."

"Face" exclaimed the proprietor of the place in disgust. "Let me tell you that when you pick out a gardener, you want to make the selection according to the overalls. If the fellow is patched on the knees you may hire him. If the patch is on the seat of the trousers you don't need him."—New York Sun.

## Penmanship of Authors.

Among present day novelists the prize for good handwriting should be awarded to Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. His manuscripts are a perfect picture of clear, precise calligraphy, as easy to read as type.

Another good penman is Max Pemberton, and no one can see even as much as his signature without detecting the artist in every curve. He is true to his eyes, for he errs on the side of minutes. One of the most businesslike "lists" is that of Frank T. Bullen. Bullen told the present writer that the very act of writing was a real joy to him and that he was never happier than when writing, schoolmaster-like characters.

Hall Caine writes a very fine but not particularly distinguished hand. Unlike F. T. Bullen, he declares the act of writing bores him, yet he never dictates. He can, however, write anywhere, even like Mark Twain, in bed. Stanley Weyman and J. M. Barrie are both good penmen. But Coulson Kernahan often causes brain-racing on account of the smallness of his writing.—Tit-Bits.

## California's Big Yield of Walnuts.

Nine thousand tons of English walnuts is the estimate of experts on this season's yield in southern California. This will be the largest crop ever harvested, and 2000 tons above that of a year ago. Weather conditions have been extremely favorable, and unless there should be an unusually late summer it is expected the harvest will exceed the estimate.

Local dealers incline to the belief that market prices will be considerably lower than last year, when the production was less than 7000 tons, somewhat below the average.—San Francisco Call.

## The Cocked Hat.

Of course, there is no reason why Mr. C. rather Viscount Morley should not wear a cocked hat but there is hardly any man whose mind has created the faculty in associating with that type of head-covering and scarcely any type of head-covering that would seem less befitting for that austere and philosophic brow. The greater the natural dignity it makes him look. Any scheme for the reform of the House of Lords ought to provide for its abolition.—Manchester Courier.

## Violence Is Increasing.

Census statistics show that as a people we are increasing in violence. From 1902 to 1906 there was an increase in the percentage of persons who came to their end by violence. In 1902 only 6.1 per cent were thus taken off of every hundred. In 1906 it was 7.5 per cent, while the average for 1901 to 1905, was 6.6 per cent.

## Alarm for Punctured Tires.

A new alarm to warn motorists of a punctured tire consists of a bell and plunger attachment fastened to a spoke of the wheel. The moment the tire begins to get soft the plunger strikes the ground at every revolution of the wheel and so rings the bell.—Popular Mechanic.

—Sixty carloads of Canadian-made harvesting machinery have been ordered from Siberia.

## A ROMANTIC MIRAGE.

Caton's cottage faced the Ala Moana road, and backed on to the Pacific. Indeed, at high tide the water circled and eddied about the supports of the lanai.

For some unaccountable reason Caton liked to imagine himself a writer of fiction. In the morning he paddled about in a Canadian canoe and mentally thrashed a recalcitrant brain for its paucity of ideas. In the afternoon he wallowed out to the reef, took French leave of a plunge from the first boat he encountered, and wallowed back again to sit, in a pair of ducks and a pajama jacket, and divide his attention between a cigar, a book and three delicate shades of green out at sea that respectively marked the shallows near shore, the coral reef half a mile out and the deep water beyond.

In the evening he wandered into the garden with a writing-pad, an indelible pencil chewed to a stump and a determined expression, to sit beneath a huge mango tree and—as he thought—write, but in reality to wait for Oyosi. He had done this daily now for two months and he told himself it was good, but even to himself he had never admitted that the best part of it all was the appearance of Oyosi.

This evening, however, he felt strangely restless. More than once he found himself looking up at the calendar hanging on the wall, until he struggled abruptly from the wicker chair, strode up to it and stared fixedly at the square containing the 21st of the month, and above the figures the words printed in blue, "Mona, San Francisco."

"Poor little Oyosi," he murmured quietly to himself, "poor little devil." Then he lit a fresh cigar and strolled out into the garden.

The faint rhythmic click-click click-clock of approaching cogs sounded on the lawn. Over a low hedge capped with flaming hibiscus there appeared a dainty little figure, grizzled with smooth jet-black hair, glistening with oil and pinned into precise conformity with combs of strange shapes and bright colors—but Caton failed to see it. It was not until Oyosi stood hesitating in the gateway that his eye caught the bright of indelible pencil and he seized the stump of indelible pencil and bent industriously over the writing.

"Come in," he called, without raising his head, and waving an arm blindly in the air, "a good dew fell last night."

Oyosi hesitated no longer, but unrolled the flour sack she carried in the folds of her kimono and threw it in the grass beneath the big kiwi tree.

It must be explained that Oyosi's brother owned the dust, and he incidentally a mule, and there is nothing quite like kiwi beans as a cheap though satisfying substitute for oats.

Oyosi knelt in the grass and diligently scooped the beans into little brown heaps. Her back was towards Caton, so how could he be able to know that she saw and noted the dust on his forehead as he sat watching her? What was he to say to the girl, and how was he to say it? These were the problems that ruffled his usually placid brown brow. For two solid months she had done precisely what she was doing now. Presently she would stand the flour sack full of beans against the trunk of the tree, smile, and fetch the guitar from the lanai and squat at his feet humming the weird airs of her native land, and he would appreciate even if he did not understand. Then to her great delight he would play some coon dances, watching her eyes dance and her body sway in time with the music. Then he would order tea, strong and black, in large cups—not sake in a thimble—and they would talk of everything under the sun, or rather he would talk and she listen, sometimes understanding a few words and fitting them into her own mosaic of meaning, sometimes comprehending not a word, but always a silent, attentive listener.

At last he would look into her eyes—she into his—these would both smile, and she would go. That was all; but even that would have to end tonight. "There were once," said Caton, "a little girl, a little garden and a great big man. The man liked the girl, the girl liked the man, and they both liked the garden, so they were very happy all round. But outside this garden, a long way off, but creeping nearer every day, there was a dragon, a sea dragon, whose teeth were so sharp that she could only tender things like little girls. Of course, the little girl knew of this dragon, but the man knew her very well indeed—so well that when the dragon was only a day's journey from the garden he thought it best to tell the little girl so that she could run away and not be eaten up. At the same time he hated to tell her, because he liked the girl very much, and didn't want to make her think he was sending her away because he was tired of her; so the evening he made it all into a story, and told it her while they were sitting in the garden."

Oyosi sat perfectly still and silent for a few seconds, then—

"I tell story," she said, breathlessly; "all same story—little girl, little garden, big man—dragon—him. He dragon mine." Then she turned and fled, the staccato click-click, click-clock of her clogs growing fainter and fainter down the road.

"What the devil—?" murmured Caton, perplexedly; then he smiled reminiscently, and lit a fresh cigar.

The huge hull of the Mona slid nearer and nearer, her bulwarks lined with waving handkerchiefs and smiling faces.

Caton saw his wife almost immediately, and waved a greeting with his hat over his head. The little Japanese woman in front who had a baby slung in a shawl at her back, Caton's glance happened to fall on the woman's neck and was held there—he had seen that neck before. He glanced down at the face it was Oyosi's expectancy personified. A few seconds passed, then a little brown hand was raised and waved faintly. The gangplank was thrust aboard and the passengers filed off to be swallowed up in the crowd. Caton stood and gazed dumbly, first at the brown speck of humanity tied to Oyosi's back, then at a stumpy little Jap with short, bow legs, a nose like a piece of putty, and a grin that threatened to interfere with his ears, who bounded through the crowd and almost lifted Oyosi from her feet.

He examined and she smiled radiantly; he examined the baby, and she laughed ecstatically; then quite suddenly Oyosi's story of the night before flashed back into Caton's brain—"Little girl, little garden, big man—dragon—him. He dragon mine." This was Oyosi's dragon and where was his?

"I have been wondering exactly how long you were going to stand there," observed a voice, slightly querulous and then he knew.—Ralph Stock in Black and White.

## Sure Means of Removing Them.

Something more than quiet humor is in the paragraph printed at the end of the Edmonton Opera House regulations by Manager "Brander" Anderson. "And ladies afraid of taking cold may keep on their hats or bonnets."—The Argonaut.



# THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH } Editors and Publishers  
EDW. A. REMY }

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1908.

The people of New York will not keep hands off in state politics, and this is the reason why Gov. Hughes will be renominated and re-elected.

MINNESOTA announces that it could use 7000 more harvest hands at good wages. This is a year of big crops and the job of saving them all is a matter of general interest.

FORTY counties in the new state, Oklahoma, within the next six months will put \$4,000,000 into new school houses. At this rate it will not be many years until this new state will be republican.

BRYAN declined to support Hearst in the Democratic Convention of 1904, and Hearst refuses to be Bryan's partner in 1908. The question of precedence between these two radical agitators must be referred to the future.

THE temperance people of Indiana will be interested in Louis Ludlow's article in the Indianapolis Star Saturday, August 1. It set forth the part the brewers are to play in the Indiana campaign and how they are to raise over a million dollars to aid the democrats to elect Tom Marshall and a democratic legislature. This plan of the brewers will surely arouse the people of Indiana. The people of this great state will not be dominated by the brewers. Their plans and purposes will be thwarted by the people. James E. Watson will be elected governor, the legislature will be republican and James A. Hemenway will be returned to the United States senate. Indiana will take no backward step at the behest of Tom Taggart and the brewers.

### German M. E. Church.

Sunday School at 9 o'clock. Preaching services both morning and evening. At the morning service Mrs. S. W. Stephens will speak who has been a missionary in India for fourteen years. She comes under the auspices of the W. F. M. S.

### First M. E. Church.

On account of the pastor being out of the city there will be no preaching service tomorrow. The Sunday School will meet at the regular time, 9:15 a.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday and Class on Friday evening.

### Presbyterian.

Rev. Albert Buchanan who is visiting his father in this city will preach tomorrow morning in the Presbyterian church. Mr. Buchanan is an excellent preacher and always enjoyed by those who hear him. All are invited.

### Central Christian Church.

Morning Subject: "God's Love for the World." No evening services. HARLEY JACKSON, Minister.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Schoonover, of Covington, Ind., stopped in this city

### "The Blood is The Life."

Science has never gone beyond the above simple statement of scripture. But it has illuminated that statement and given it a meaning ever broadening with the increasing breadth of knowledge. When the blood is "bad" or impure it is not alone the body which suffers through disease. The brain is also clouded, the mind and judgement are affected, and many an evil deed or impure thought can be directly traced to the impurity of the blood. **Foul, impure blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.** It cures and purifies the blood thereby curing, pimples, blotches, eruptions and other cutaneous affections, as eczema, tetter, or salt-rheum, hives and other manifestations of impure blood.

In the cure of scrofulous swellings, enlarged glands, open eating ulcers, or old sores, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has performed the most marvelous cures. In cases of old sores, or open eating ulcers, it is well to apply to the open sores Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist don't happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by enclosing fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post. Most druggists keep it as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, the same being attested as correct under oath. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

## HISGEN IS COMING

Presidential Candidate to Attend Independence State Convention.

Indianapolis, Ind., August 1.—Thos. L. Hisgen, the Independence party's candidate for president, has given his positive promise that he will attend the Independence party's state convention in Indianapolis on Aug. 25. Wm. R. Hearst also is coming to Indianapolis to deliver a speech. It is expected that it will be a very interesting



THOMAS L. HISGEN.

campaign utterance. He has notified Dr. Lyndon Comstock, who is looking after the Hearst organization in Marion county, that he will be ready to respond to a summons to come to Indianapolis whenever the outlook is most propitious for a successful meeting. The Independence Leaguers, just returned from Chicago, declare it is their determination to nominate Chas. G. Conn for governor. Mr. Conn, it appears, has been stamped with the approval of the high-up men in the Independence organization. They still live in hope that he will accept after he is nominated, though he has issued a formal statement to the effect that he is a Democrat and cannot accept a nomination from the Independence League.

At the meeting of the Democratic state committee with Kern, Marshall, Taggart, Chairman Jackson and several editors, it was decided that organization meetings shall be held at once in every county. After the county meetings the workers will be assembled by townships and some candidate will be sent to each meeting. A committee consisting of Kern, Marshall, Jackson, Gilbert Hendren and John E.



JOHN E. LAMB.

Lamb was appointed to arrange for speakers of national reputation. Mr. Kern last night received a telegram from Theodore E. Bell of California, who was temporary chairman of the national convention, asking him to fix a date at once for his notification. Mr. Kern will probably decide the matter without delay. The chances are that the notification will take place the first week in September.

A well-known Indianapolis business man today estimated that the brewers, saloon keepers and allied interests will raise a million dollars to defeat Jas. E. Watson, Republican nominee for governor, and to elect a Democratic legislature. There are now signs that to the brewers' and saloon keepers' fund will be added a large contribution from the distillers. Governor Willson of Kentucky informed Indiana men who saw him at Cincinnati on Taft notification day that some of the Kentucky distillers are much concerned over the prospect of a county local option law in Indiana.

The members of the Indiana Democratic Editorial association are glad they did not go away from home to hold their annual midsummer meeting. The outing of the editors at Fairview park was a success from the time the first carload of editors and their wives arrived at the park until they returned to the city. Incidental to the meeting they had the pleasure of listening to short speeches from John W. Kern, Thomas R. Marshall, and a number of other candidates on the Democratic ticket.

Edward Bowen, banker and prominent business man at Delphi, was today appointed member of the executive committee of the Republican state committee. He is a new hand at state politics, but is said to be an organizer of fine ability.

## RACE FOR THE PENNANT

How the Teams in the Big Leagues Stand at This Time.

National League.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg.....	56	36	.609
Chicago.....	55	36	.604
New York.....	53	37	.590
Philadelphia.....	47	40	.541
Cincinnati.....	48	46	.511
Boston.....	40	52	.435
Brooklyn.....	33	56	.371
St. Louis.....	31	60	.341
At Brooklyn—			
Pittsburg.....	0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 3 0	6 10 2	
Brooklyn.....	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0	2 7 0	
Batteries—Maddox, Gibson; Rucker, Bergen.			
At Philadelphia—			
Cincinnati.....	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0 8 1	
Philadelphia.....	0 0 0 2 1 0 0 0 *	3 9 0	
Batteries—Coakley, Schlei; Foxen, Doolin.			
At Boston—			
Chicago.....	0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1	3 9 2	
Boston.....	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1 9 1	
Batteries—Overhall, Kling; Lindaman, Graham.			
At New York—			
St. Louis.....	2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	2 8 1	
New York.....	1 5 0 0 2 0 1 0 *	9 14 3	
Batteries—Lush, Raymond, Ludwig; Taylor, Bresnahan, Needham.			

American League.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit.....	57	35	.620
St. Louis.....	56	38	.596
Chicago.....	52	41	.559
Cleveland.....	49	43	.533
Philadelphia.....	44	46	.489
Boston.....	43	50	.462
Washington.....	35	55	.389
New York.....	32	60	.348
At St. Louis—			
St. Louis.....	1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 *	4 8 0	
Philadelphia.....	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0	2 7 3	
Batteries—Bailey, Waddell, Spencer; Bender, Powers.			
At Detroit—			
Detroit.....	0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 2	5 10 4	
Boston.....	0 0 1 0 1 2 0 0 5	9 13 2	
Batteries—Summers, Mullin, Thomas; Burchell, Steele, Carrigan.			
At Cleveland—			
Cleveland.....	2 0 0 0 4 0 6 4 *	16 14 2	
New York.....	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 0	3 7 6	
Batteries—Falkenberg, Foster, Clarke, Davidson; Chesbro, Billard, Kleinow, Steeney.			
At Chicago—			
Chicago.....	2 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 *	4 11 0	
Washington.....	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0	1 5 2	
Batteries—Smith, Sullivan; Smith, Keeley, Street.			

American Association.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Indianapolis.....	64	44	.593
Louisville.....	62	44	.585
Columbus.....	59	47	.557
Toledo.....	56	47	.544
Minneapolis.....	54	51	.514
Kansas City.....	49	57	.462
Milwaukee.....	48	59	.449
St. Paul.....	31	74	.295
At Columbus—			
Columbus.....	1 3 0 0 0 0 0 3	7 9 0	
St. Paul.....	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0 5 3	
Batteries—Hess, James; Hall, Francisco.			
At Louisville—			
Louisville.....	0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 *	2 5 3	
Milwaukee.....	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0	1 5 3	
Batteries—Halla, Hughes; Dougherty, Roth.			
At Toledo—			
Toledo.....	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	1 7 4	
Minneapolis.....	0 0 0 2 1 0 0 0	3 6 0	
Batteries—Lattimore, Land; Patterson, Block.			
At Indianapolis—			
Indianapolis.....	1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	2 6 1	
Kansas City.....	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 3	4 8 2	
Batteries—Seiver, Livingston; Carter, Sullivan.			

### TERSE TELEGRAMS

Stanley Ketchel knocked out Hugo Kelly of Chicago in the third round of a bout at San Francisco.

Business failures for the week number 275, against 263 last week, and 142 in the like week of 1907.

Twenty-three miners are entombed in a mine at Coal Creek, B. C., 600 feet of rock between them and freedom.

The annual meeting of the Young People's Christian Union of the United Presbyterian church is in session at Buffalo.

Secretary Hester's statement of the world's visible supply of cotton shows a total of 2,077,458, against 2,121,478 last week.

Trade reports continue to indicate moderate net gains each week, although progress is irregular, says Dun's review.

Wade H. Ellis, attorney general of Ohio, has been offered the position of first assistant attorney general of the United States.

Norman E. Mack, chairman of the Democratic national committee, has appointed his committees to serve during the campaign.

The Russian national commission has decided that the new battleships for the Russian navy shall be built either in Italy or in Germany.

The program of exercises in connection with the notification of Mr. Bryan on Aug. 12, with the exception of the speeches, will be non-partisan.

A Constantinople official communication announces the formation of a special council to put Turkey's new constitution in force immediately.

David Lamasney, a dealer in fine horses, committed suicide at Burlington, Ia., by the hara kari method. He was temporarily deranged on account of the heat.

Twenty-one death sentences were pronounced in Russia Friday, sixteen of which were on persons who were connected with Simferopol jail delivery last May.

## HONDURAS HAS A CROW TO PICK

Davila Politely Says Our Consuls Were Not Discreet.

Washington, Aug. 1.—An unpleasant situation has developed between the United States and Honduras growing out of the action of President Davila in cancelling the exequaters of the foreign consuls at Ceiba, Honduras, because of their alleged friendliness to the revolutionists' cause. These officers include American Consul Drew Linard and Vice Consul Reynolds, and the vice consuls of France and Norway. The reports which have reached the state department uphold the contention of the consuls that they have not been guilty of any breach of propriety, that they did not advise the surrender of the town when demanded by the revolutionists, as charged by Honduras, but simply communicated the demand to the commandant. The incident has caused considerable annoyance to this government, which, ever since the revolution in Honduras commenced, has exerted its best efforts to prevent any breach of neutrality in Central America which might prove adverse to President Davila's government. Secretary Bacon had a call today from Senor Ugarte, the Honduran minister, who presented to Mr. Bacon some information he had received from Foreign Minister Fiallos, giving the Honduras side of the controversy. Mr. Bacon will take up the matter again next week. He had intended to start on an official mission to Porto Rico today, but this and other state department questions demanding his attention made it necessary for him to delay this departure.

## TRADE INDICATIONS ARE ALL TO THE GOOD

This is the Conclusion Reached by Bradstreet.

New York, Aug. 1.—Bradstreet's weekly review of trade today says: Trade, crop and industrial reports show little change from last week, but general tendencies and certainly sentiment are in the direction of moderate improvement. Preparations for the opening of fall jobbing trade in the first week of August are making in all cities, buyers are gathering in large numbers and a full representation, with increased buying, is looked for. At a few cities July trade has not been up to expectations, but at New York, where a moderate increase in activity is noted, there has been a disposition to await forthcoming large auction sales of cotton and woolen goods as offering a line on future demand. Best reports of fall trade come from the central West, Northwest and South. Everywhere, however, the testimony is that buying is of a conservative character. In industry there are evidences of expansion in some lines and of contraction in others. Factories generally are running simply "on orders."

### Receiver Appointed.

Bloomington, Ind., Aug. 1.—Judge Wilson has appointed James Karsell, president of the Bloomington Milling company, as receiver for the Real Estate Building association wrecked by Harry Axtell. His bond is \$75,000. Axtell has been arrested twice. The second arrest grows out of the alleged embezzlement of \$356. His two brothers, Charles and Frank, furnished the additional security needed.

Food for thought  
Food for work  
Food for brain

## Uneeda Biscuit

The most nourishing of all wheat foods.

5¢ In dust tight, moisture proof packages. Never sold in bulk.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

## Victor MACHINES

The finest and best music can now be heard on the New Improved Machines and Records. Come, hear a few new ones.

VAN DE WALLE MUSIC COMPANY.

## Russell's Grocery

—FOR—

New Cabbage, Green Beans,  
Cucumbers,  
New Tomatoes,  
Home Grown Beets,  
Raspberries,  
Pineapples, New Apples,  
Watermelons,  
Graham Bread,  
Bottled Jersey Milk.

TELEPHONE 354.

123 EAST SECOND STREET.

## W. A. Carter & Son,

New Perfection Blue Flame Oil Stove

## Lawn Mowers

We recently added a machine for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.

## Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.



## NIGHT ROBES

We have just received a line of very light weight, cool Night Robes. All sizes, 15 to 18. Price 75 cents and \$1.00.

## THE HUB

## Post Cards and Books At—T. R. CARTER'S

### For Sale

\$800.00 for this 4 room dwelling, lot 50x150, fruit, well and small barn.  
\$2000.00 for this 7 room residence, lot 59x170, and 5 adjoining lots, 50x170, well and shed.  
\$3000.00 for this elegant residence, 9 rooms, lot 46x207 cellar, gas and water and best of improvements.  
\$650.00, 4 room residence } cash or  
\$550.00, 3 room residence } trade  
\$1000.00, 6 room residence }  
\$2800.00 for this elegant place, 2 acres  
6 rooms and summer kitchen,  
fruit, well, concrete walks,  
large barn, in city.  
\$1200.00, 6 room residence.  
\$2750.00 for this modern home.  
\$1200.00 for this new residence.

### GEO. SCHAEFER,

Real Estate and  
General Insurance  
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour



"VANITY,"  
All is vanity," saith the  
preacher, but a woman  
may be justly vain if she  
has a perfect set of pearly  
teeth in her mouth. If she  
isn't blessed with them the  
thing to do is to have  
crown and bridge work  
inserted by  
Dr. B. S. Shinness.

### Sun Spots

Tan, freckles, burns, stings,  
hives, ivy poi-on and summer  
skin blemishes quickly relieved  
by Ka-De-Co Greaseless Cream,  
used after shaving, or as a  
massage. It is unexcelled.  
Price 25 cents.  
Talcum Powder is an indis-  
pensable article at this season.  
We have all the best brands.

Cox Pharmacy,  
Phone 100.

### PERSONAL.

Ernest Long, of Brownstown, was in this city Friday evening.

J. B. McIntire, of Mitchell, was in this city Friday afternoon on business.

Howard Smith, of Medora, was in this city a short time this morning on business.

George Riley was among the Redding township farmers who were in the city this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Marsh, of near West Reddington, were in the city this morning.

Attorney Frank Branaman, of Brownstown, was in this city Friday afternoon on business.

Postmaster W. P. Masters and his brother, C. D. Masters, went to Louisville today to visit H. P. Billings.

Mrs. Elmer Rudder came up from Medora this morning at nine o'clock and returned home on the next train.

Miss Nellie Switzer has just returned from a week's visit with her friend Miss Bessie Louise Pickens, at Galesburg, Ill.

Willard Stout was among the people from Brownstown who were here Friday evening to see the wrestling match.

Miss Mayme Reinhart returned from Brookville yesterday after a three weeks' visit with her aunt, Miss Maggie McCaffrey.

Joseph Goss, of Owen township, was in this city this morning on business and made a short call at the Republican office.

Mr. and Mrs. James Noe, of Indianapolis, are in the city the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Russell, of E. Second street.

Rev. Harley Jackson left for Valonia this morning to preach a funeral. From there he goes to Clearspring to deliver a lecture tonight.

Miss Hustedt left for Chicago this morning to visit her sister, Mrs. Lon Beall, and to spend next week in a wholesale milliner establishment.

Messrs. John and Horace Hague, who are engaged in the undertaking and livery business at Medora, were in this city this morning on business.

Miss Elizabeth Gossman came up from Brownstown this morning to do some shopping and call on some friends and returned home on the next train.

Miss Fern Ritter left today for Orleans where she will visit relatives over Sunday when she will go to Princeton to visit the family of G. W. Guthrie.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Stout and child, of Brownstown, returned home this morning after a pleasant visit with friends here and at other points east and north of here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Blish and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Johnson left last evening for Toledo, Ohio, to be present today at the opening of the Wallick Brothers' new hotel, which is said to be the largest and finest in Toledo.

Miss Dollie Hampson came up from Medora Friday afternoon and went to North Vernon on the next train to spend the evening. She returned to Seymour to stay over night and went to Medora again this morning on the accommodation.

Misses Eva Cartwright and Grace Carter, and Miss Mary Schwein, of Brownstown, went to North Vernon this evening. There they will be joined by Miss Ethel Reynolds and will leave at 9:30 tonight on an excursion trip to Benton Harbor, Mich.

Carl Hodapp and his friend and a number of others went to North Vernon on No. 6 Friday afternoon to spend the evening and returned home Friday night on No. 3. The fair had closed but there were several hundred people out on the fair grounds.

Miss Alice Marshall and Miss Bessie Chapman went to North Vernon on No. 6 Friday afternoon and returned home Friday night on No. 3. They have been furnishing the music in an electric theatre at North Vernon for several evenings, Miss Chapman as singer and Miss Marshall as pianist.

Mrs. J. C. Keller, of Mitchell, who has been at Danville to attend the graduation exercises of the scientific class of the Normal College, of which her daughter, Miss Bonnie Blossom Williams, was a member, was the guest of the former's father, Moses Love, and family last night.

Mrs. L. W. Richart and children went to Madison Friday to visit relatives and will remain there till after the marriage of a friend, Miss Mary Denze and a young man from Oklahoma. The wedding will occur some time next week. Mr. Richart will join his family Tuesday and accompany them home later.

Judge and Mrs. John M. Lewis and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Shepard left on the 5:44 train Friday afternoon to attend the K. of P. encampment at Boston, Mass. They will also visit Atlantic City, New York City, Washington City, Niagara Falls and a number of other eastern cities. They expect to be gone about sixteen days. They have all been kept very busy with their every day duties for some time and are entitled to just such a pleasant vacation as this one.

## CHILD STEPPED INTO PEAT BED

Unknown to Her the Peat Was  
A Mass of Fire.

### FEET BURNED TO THE BONE

Ten-Year-Old Girl at Hammond Receives Fatal Burns in a Most Unusual Manner—Crossing a Field She Encountered a Burning Peat Bed, Into Which She Unwittingly Stepped and Before She Was Rescued Had Received Injuries Which Will Result in Death.

Hammond, Ind., Aug. 1.—Miss Mary Holland, the ten-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Holland of West Pullman, Ill., was fatally burned while crossing a field near the terminal yards. She stepped into a burning peat bed, and her feet were burned to the bone before she could be rescued. Her injuries are frightful. The bed had burned to a depth of ten feet, but on its surface gave no sign of the mischief underneath. Naught but ashes were apparent. The police and fire department are flooding the bed with water. The bed is nearly 200 feet in length.

### DEATH DUE TO NEEDLE

Point Entered Girl's Hand and Worked Its Way to Heart.

Warsaw, Ind., Aug. 1.—Within five minutes after she awakened her mother to tell of a peculiar sensation that had come over her, Miss Violetta Bowen, aged sixteen, passed away from leakage of the heart. It is one of the most peculiar cases that has ever come to the attention of local physicians. A post-mortem examination developed that a minute sharp instrument, resembling the point of a needle, had entered her heart through the arteries. Frequently during the past few months Miss Bowen complained of piercing sensations—first in her hand, then in her forearm, next in the shoulder, and finally in the chest. It is believed that the point of a needle entered her hand and traveled all the way to the heart. Miss Bowen came here from Denver two weeks ago with her mother, Mrs. Tresa Walden.

### Threw Himself on Track.

Rensselaer, Ind., Aug. 1.—A body, terribly mutilated, was picked up alongside the Monon railroad tracks, east of this city, and while it could not be recognized by appearances, still it was identified by the clothing and a gold watch found near the track, as that of John Yates, son of I. N. Yates, of this place. Developments since the identification point conclusively to suicide. Yates was twenty years of age, and he moved in the best society. He was clerk in a store here.

Indianapolis, Aug. 1.—At a brief business meeting held in connection with the very pleasant and successful midsummer picnic of the Indiana state Democratic Editorial association at Fairview park, it was decided to hold the annual midwinter meeting in this city on the first Thursday in February.

### Met Death in Well.

Orleans, Ind., Aug. 1.—While working in an old well near this city, Henry Tallace, thirty-five years old, was overcome by "damps" and died before he could be rescued.

## Do You Read Our Ads

We want to know. If so there's money in it for you. We wish to test the efficiency of our newspaper advertising—we wish to know how many people read our ads,—we are willing to pay for this knowledge and have selected for test days Aug. 3rd, 4th, 5th, and 6th, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, and to the holder of the Coupon below we will allow a REBATE of ten per cent. on purchases made on the days stated above, if Coupons are presented with cash at time of purchase. All our merchandise is marked in plain figures, and the 10 per cent. reduction will be made from regular price.

SEYMOUR  
REPUBLICAN

### REBATE COUPON

Good only Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, August 3, 4, 5 and 6. This coupon is good for a 10 per cent. rebate on any purchase made at THE SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO., on above dates, if handed to the clerk with cash at time of purchase. Under any other conditions this Coupon is void.

Seymour Dry Goods Co.

## Claypool & Fry,

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

### MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices for Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.  
Wheat—Wagon, 87c; No. 2 red, 88½c. Corn—No. 2, 77c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 56c. Hay—Clover, \$7.00 @ 8.00; timothy, \$9.00 @ 11.00; mixed, 99.00 @ 14.00. Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.25. Hogs—\$4.00 @ 7.00. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 3.50. Lambs—\$3.50 @ 5.75. Receipts—\$500 hogs; 1,400 cattle; 500 sheep.

### At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 92c. Corn—No. 2, 77c. Oats—No. 2, 52c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.10. Hogs—\$3.75 @ 7.10. Sheep—\$1.50 @ 3.50. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 6.25.

### At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 93c. Corn—No. 2, 78c. Oats—No. 3, 54c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.50 @ 8.00; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 @ 4.65. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.00. Sheep—\$3.50 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$4.75 @ 7.00.

### Livestock at New York.

Cattle—\$3.75 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$4.00 @ 7.15. Sheep—\$2.00 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$4.50 @ 7.00.

### At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$4.50 @ 6.85. Hogs—\$3.50 @ 7.30. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 6.00.

### Catarrh Cannot be Cured.

with local applications as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo O.

Sold by all Druggists, price 72c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### For Sale

8 room house.....\$1400.  
28 acres ground, new house and barn near interurban.....\$1500.  
A number of cottages for homes or investments.  
Farms any size and price. See E. C. Bollinger

### CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability,  
Accident and Sick Benefit  
INSURANCE  
Real Estate, Rental Agency  
Prompt Attention to All Business

Fall and Winter Styles now ready for your inspection. Also cleaning, pressing and repairing at  
SCIARRA BROS.,  
Tailors by Trade. 4 S. Chestnut.  
Ask About Rebate Ticket.

### TAKE YOUR BABY TO Platter & Co.,

And get the Picture while you can. Delays are dangerous.

LEWIS & SWAILS  
LAWYERS  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

### Robert H. Hall ARCHITECT

725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

T. M. JACKSON,  
Jeweler & Optician  
104 W. SECOND ST.

Insure Your Property in  
THE QUEEN  
FIRE INSURANCE CO.

Assets \$6,754,627  
GEO. SCHAEFER, Agent. 1st Nat. Bank Building.

"Will Go on Your Bond"  
Will write any kind of  
INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis  
LOANS NOTARY

DR. T. M. HUNT  
Diseases of Women  
a Specialty

Office Over Laupus' Jewelry Store

ELMER E. DUNLAP,  
ARCHITECT  
824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

## STOP

You can't afford to pass our store now without stopping. Come in and see what excellent things we are offering at little prices. Overboard with all Spring and Summer Clothing. We are shortening sail to go into the harbor for Fall Stock. Every ticket is the same as it was before this sale commenced, but you need to pay only part of price marked thereon.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.



Luke Wright is the name of the new secretary of war, but no doubt is entertained that he will dare to Do Right.

The "sweet girl graduate" is now dividing honors with the hopeful scion who feels that he is prepared to conquer the world.

Good rules for hot weather: Avoid worry and constipation, keep the pores open, and don't gulp down ice water when you are overheated.

The new scout cruiser Salem has established a new record by steaming on trial at the rate of 26.885 knots an hour. This is remarkable speed for a warship of the larger class, as it approaches that of the destroyer type.

Coal is now coming up the lakes with a rush. Ore offerings are light, and the tonnage in service is largely on Lake Erie at the present time, awaiting freight for the upper lakes. This will tend to keep the rates on coal down to their normal level.

There are many people who believe that the worst evil of life in America is cold storage. If they should get the notion that the official thermometers of the government weather bureau are in cold storage and should rise in their might to resent the outrage, what then?

Milwaukee's infantry companies will go to Camp Douglas next Sunday and remain there a week, going through all the evolutions of soldiers in active service. These annual military schools are highly beneficial to the guardsmen, and Wisconsin's citizen soldiery has become conspicuous for its efficiency.

The national committee of a party has the power to fill any vacancy caused by death or resignation of a candidate during the interval between the holding of the national convention and the election. But it is hoped that in the case of none of the parties represented in the pending canvass will this contingency occur.

The Wright Brothers must hurry, or the foreign aeroplane navigators will capture their laurels. Delagrange's flight of 16,000 yards on Monday last, at Milan, Italy, is proof that the aeromane of France and Italy have been putting in extra time since they first began to get their aeroplanes above the earth.

The reported mysterious absence of Dr. Sven Heden, who started into the interior of Tibet last December, will occasion no surprise. When men go into unknown countries where danger is believed to exist they are sometimes not heard from during long periods; and often, just before they reappear alarming reports circulate in time to be of value in the promotion of a forthcoming book.

The Louisville Courier-Journal is not happy, because, though you may now send a letter from San Francisco to London for two cents, you are still expected to hand over from 15 cents to a quarter to the bell-boy who brings you a letter in your hotel. It's a hard thing to reform the tipping evil, however, for the reason that nearly everybody concerned in the effort wants the real work to be done by some one else.

The Pennsylvania railroad has inaugurated a policy of instruction in firing among its firemen and engineers. Its annual coal bill approximates \$10,000,000, and it is believed that \$100,000 can be saved by the exercise of care in firing. The warning of the road's officials to locomotive hands that "smoke means waste and must be avoided," would, if generally heeded, materially abate the smoke nuisance in cities.

The Manchester ship canal has been deepened from twenty-six to twenty-eight feet, and is now able to accommodate carriers of that draught from the entrance at Eastham to one of the docks at Manchester. This improvement in harmony with merchant marine developments was absolutely necessary, as no waterway can remain important if it falls below the requirement of the heaviest carriers as to depth of water.

There will be no grief among commission men, dealers or consumers as a result of the reported failure of the Texas onion combination through the decaying of about thirty carloads of the product pending manipulation of the market, so that a desired price could be demanded. The Texas onion growers live in a productive region, and they can get along comfortably and grow rich by simply raising onions and selling them at "going rates."

Motors of five horse-power are being installed at the lock gates of the Welland canal, and it is said that when they are in operation the passage of vessels from Port Colborne to Port Dalhousie will be expedited to the extent of three hours. This improvement foreshadows similar savings of time wherever canals exist in which there is extensive locking to overcome differences in levels. The big gates along the Panama canal will, of course, be operated by electricity.

The two thousand shop employers of the Union Pacific railroad who have been placed on full time after a period of idleness running back to the beginning of January last, are doubtless as full of joy as are the thousands of employees of the United States Steel Corporation who were recently ordered to go to work. These indications of reviving confidence in business circles will engender hope among thousands of others who are looking expectantly toward their "old jobs."

The new fire boat for Chicago launched at Manitowoc will embody a number of novel features which will promote the craft's efficiency in action, in-

cluding electric propulsion, centrifugal pumps, and spud anchors to hold her at any point in a river and obviate the need of hawsers leading to docks. Fire boats have proved to be such valuable auxiliaries of fire departments whose provinces embrace river frontage that inventive genius has been giving them particular attention.

Cholera has broken out on the island of Luzon, in the Philippines, and one of the camps of United States troops is infected. The situation is said to be serious, but the army surgeons in charge of the health department of the island will doubtless bring about improvement in a short time. The appearance of the disease may be evidence of relaxation in sanitation that ought not to occur in any event. Cholera is a disease that can be kept away by the exercise of proper sanitary precautions.

Sir Thomas Lipton's new Shamrock has won three consecutive races in British waters, and has come to be regarded the best that Great Britain has in her class. Having produced a boat of this kind, the British designers have opportunity to say that the Yankee yachtsmen are afraid if they persist in their refusal to meet Sir Thomas with a yacht designed in accordance with the new rules. But there is no fear on this side of the Atlantic, as Designer Herreshoff always has a surprise "up his sleeve."

Gov. Magoon has authorized the Department of Public Works of the city of Havana to enter into a contract for pavement and sewerage improvements which will involve an expenditure of from \$10,000,000 to \$11,000,000. One of the best examples that can be set during American occupancy of the island is through improvement of sanitary conditions. Cleanliness will improve the public health of the Cuban metropolis and prevent it from becoming a menace to American cities through occasional outbreaks of yellow fever.

The warning issued by the department of foreign relations of the Mexican government, against wildcat mining schemes by American and other foreign organizations should make investors chary about placing money in Mexican mining properties without having first made careful investigation. There has been much latitude in Mexico for the perpetration of frauds by conscienceless promoters, but it is evident from the attitude of the Mexican government that a change is to be brought about by means of publicity.

The Ailsa Craig, the motor boat which won the recent race from New York to the Bermudas, has returned to her home port flying the flag of victory. But those who made the journey in the little craft agree with the occupants of the defeated motor boat, that small boats can run to Bermuda and back again but the voyage imposes a great strain upon the navigators. It is therefore likely that the regulations for future races over this course will permit the entry of larger craft in which more comfort can be enjoyed by the amateur navigators.

While racing with another automobile on a turnpike near Hempstead, Long Island, a big touring car belonging to a rich follower of the turf plunged into an automobile containing a family on a pleasure tour, killing the husband and injuring the wife and two daughters. The incident ought to make it clear to reckless automobilists that the risks they are willing to assume for the sake of sport cannot be confined to themselves. Public roads are for common use, and those who try to travel over them at the gait of a mile a minute are more liable to get into trouble than to escape.

The British government having given notice that it would discontinue the mail subsidy to the Canadian Pacific railroad for the maintenance of the Liverpool to Hong Kong mail service by way of Canada, the Canadian government has sprung into the breach with an agreement to pay a share of \$125,000 a year instead of \$50,000, as formerly. As Canada grows in population and importance, the mother country is winning her to the performance of duties of value to herself that have heretofore been attended to by the imperial government. Canada must pay the price of greatness as the mother country has paid the "price of admiralty."

The growing tendency of women to enter the wage-earning occupations is shown by recent official statistics pertaining to Great Britain. Of 34,112 workers in the tobacco industries of the United Kingdom, 25,603 are of the gentler sex, which contributes 197,320 of the 307,157 workers in clothing factories. In these two industries the women far outnumber the men. One-third of the employees are women in boot and shoe factories and in the manufacture of explosives, as well as in lithographing establishments. With women entering to so large an extent into what once were essentially mannish occupations, it is hardly wonderful that there are suffragettes.

#### Vienna's Declining Drink Bill.

Brewers and winemakers are complaining of the falling off in the consumption of their goods in Vienna, and particularly the brewers. From figures which have just been published it appears that the Viennese drank a million and three-quarter gallons less of beer than in 1905 and 40,000 gallons less of wine, and this in spite of the fact that the population of the city increased by some 40,000.

Just about twice as much beer is drunk as wine, there having been 27,860,000 gallons of beer consumed in the year, against 13,458,000 gallons of wine. The falling off in the quantity of beer consumed is relatively very much greater than in the case of wine.

The decrease is due not so much to growth in the temperance movement as to depression in trade and consequent reduction in the spending capacity of the working classes.—Vienna Cor. Fall Mail Gazette.

#### Melting Metal in the Flame of a Match.

The flame of an ordinary match has a much higher temperature than is generally known and will melt cast-iron or steel filings. Try it by striking a match and sprinkle the filings through the flame. Sputtering sparks like gunpowder will be the result of the melting metal.—Popular Mechanics.

#### A WORK OF SUPEREROGATION.

Just before the dinner hour  
Came a sudden summer shower;  
I was sitting with the Bishop on the broad  
Veranda shaded.  
On the closely-shaven lawn  
Had been whirling since the dawn  
Several sprinklers set to soak the grass  
Which in the hot sun faded.  
Now the Bishop loved a joke,  
And within my spirit woke  
Something that to me seemed like a real,  
Spontaneous inspiration:  
Pointing to the hose which lay  
"Bishop, as it's raining, why  
Is that waste of water not a work of  
supererogation?"  
Then the Prelate said straightway:  
"Laymen should not try to play  
With these learned terms of solemn theo-  
logic nomenclature!  
Supererogation goes  
With ecclesiastic hose,  
And both sprinkling and immersion have  
their place with Mother Lippincott's  
Nature."

#### THE PROMISE.

"You don't mean to say Prince Orloff  
that you don't intend to try your luck  
at Trente et Quarante or Roulette?"  
"Yes, my dear doctor, there is nothing  
in the world that could tempt me to  
change my mind, and you will have no-  
ticed that I don't even go near the gam-  
ing table."

"I had noticed that, but I never  
thought there was anything behind that  
but simply believed that you wanted to  
look around a little before starting to  
play yourself," Dr. Bernulphi replied,  
looking kindly at the young man who  
was sitting opposite him on the terrace  
outside the Hotel D'Angelero at Monte  
Carlo.

Capt. Count Orloff was a Russian,  
a tall, handsome man, about 35.  
There was in his face a certain melanc-  
choly expression, but what especially at-  
tracted one's attention was a broad  
streak of white hair running from his  
forehead to the back of his head which  
was very conspicuous as the rest of his  
hair was jet black.

"I suppose it is impossible to be at  
Monte Carlo and not to talk of gam-  
bling," the young officer said, after a  
moment's silence, "even if you don't  
gamble yourself. I'll tell you the reason  
why I never play or, rather, the reason  
why I never play any more, and then  
you will at the same time find out about  
this streak of white hair which I know  
has aroused your curiosity several times."  
"Twelve years ago I was lieutenant  
in a cavalry regiment garrisoned at  
Kharkow.

"It was in the middle of January that  
I applied for a furlough to visit an uncle  
of mine who had been my guardian since  
my parents died. His estate was situated  
at Ukraine not far from the town of  
Lebedin, where there was a regiment of  
infantry."

"When the adjutant, who lived in  
Kharkow, heard where I was going he  
asked me to carry with me 20,000 roubles  
and turn them over to the adjutant of  
the infantry regiment at Lebedin. It  
was quite natural to turn the money  
over in that way, and I declared that I  
would do so with pleasure. I put the  
money in a strong safe, which I had  
brought especially for that purpose, and  
happy as could be, I started on my jour-  
ney, looking forward with pleasure to  
be able to spend a whole month in the  
country without any military drills. The  
railroad at that time ran no further than  
Kierp, and with two other gentlemen it  
was necessary for us to continue on our  
way in a sleigh. Both of the others were  
going to Liebedin.

"I had met one of these gentlemen  
several times before in Kharkow so-  
ciety. He was known as president and  
general manager of a large Russian com-  
pany at Moscow, and was received every-  
where in the best society in the town  
with the greatest respect and honor. He  
was a handsome and representative man  
who had many friends, and we began to  
get quite intimate during the trip.

"I didn't care very much for my other  
companion, who was rather silent and  
who kept to himself as much as possible.  
He had besides a piercing expression in  
his eyes which seemed to penetrate your  
inmost thoughts. The president and I  
carried on a very animated conversation,  
as it happened that he, like I, was very  
much interested in hunting and said that  
he expected to spend part of his time  
doing so near the estate of my uncle.

"The winter of 1885 was very severe  
in the southern part of Russia, and es-  
pecially in Ukraine. Everywhere there  
were told that for many years there had  
not been as much snow as then. The  
roads were very difficult to pass, and  
though we had three excellent horses  
attached to our sleigh we progressed  
rather slowly. When we had covered  
about half the distance and had arrived  
at a station where we were to get a  
relay of horses it was already dark, and  
it happened so that the postmaster didn't  
have a single horse left, having had to  
place his last horse at the disposal of a  
courier of the Czar. There was, there-  
fore, nothing for us to do than to spend  
the night at the station, a prospect  
which was not very inviting.

"Mr. Barchieloff, this was the name  
of the insurance director, appeared to  
be prepared for accident of that kind.  
He said that he was used to spending  
most of his time traveling, and ordered  
his servants to serve supper. About half  
an hour afterwards we entered the small  
waiting room, which had been placed at  
our disposal, and were surprised to find  
a splendid spread of roast beef, chicken,  
patties and even a few bottles of cham-  
pagne. This impromptu supper did not  
fail to produce a good effect upon us,  
and we felt very much better, though  
our silent companion still remained as  
silent as ever, and partook only very  
sparingly of the meal.

"After supper we sat down in front of  
the open fireplace with our tea and ci-  
garettes, and I enjoyed listening to  
Barchieloff's many stories of adventure,  
as well as funny incidents from society life  
at Kharkow and Moscow.

Later in the evening the postmaster  
came in to tell us that our beds had  
been made in three little rooms next to  
the waiting room, but my amiable com-  
panion did not appear to feel like going  
to bed yet. He lit a fresh cigarette and  
said with a smile:

"I'm sure you do not feel sleepy as  
early as I. I think that as long as we  
sit here so cozily together we  
might have a little rum in our tea and  
spend an hour or two at a game of  
cards."

I was willing, and we sat down at the  
table and began to play. The silent  
traveler did not go to bed, either, but  
sat down to read at another table close  
to ours, apparently not paying any at-  
tention to us at all.

The stakes were rather high. At first  
I was in luck, and when I had won a  
little over one hundred roubles from  
Barchieloff I began to feel rather bad  
about it. The loss did not seem to affect  
him, however, and he continued to be  
in excellent humor, and several times  
filled up my glass with rum.

At last there came a time when I be-  
gan to feel that luck had turned against  
me, but now he wanted to win back  
what he had lost. I continued playing,  
and twenty minutes afterwards I had  
lost all my money. Then, I don't know  
how the desperate thought came to me  
to take some of the money that I was  
carrying for the adjutant, and from that  
moment it was as if I had lost every  
bit of common sense I possessed.

Luck continued to be against me, and  
one thousand after the other went from

the satchel to Barchieloff's pockets. At  
last, when I had not a rouble left, he  
stood up and thought it was enough for  
tonight, and proposed that we go to bed.  
I went into my room, and crushed  
with grief, I threw myself on a chair  
and burst into tears. My head was now  
perfectly clear, and I understood the  
crime that I had committed. I saw my-  
self dishonored, for, poor as I was, I  
could never think of paying back such  
an amount. I knew that my uncle was  
very often hard pressed for money, and  
that I could expect no assistance from  
him, and in my whole family I did not  
see one whom I could ask to let me have  
20,000 roubles on the spot.

After awhile I grew strangely calm,  
sat down at a table, wrote a few words  
to my uncle, confessing my crime, and  
asked him for the sake of our family to  
make good the money that I had stolen.  
Then I took my revolver.

At that moment the door opened and  
my silent companion came up to me.  
His face was as serious as before, but  
there was besides an expression of kind-  
ness and pity which surprised me.

Handing me a bundle of bills he said:  
"Look here, my boy, here is your money.  
Barchieloff is a thief and a swindler.  
He has cheated you out of your money  
playing false. I watched him all the  
time and discovered how he did it."

I jumped to my feet and took both his  
hands. "Who are you to whom I owe  
my salvation?"

"I am Paroutschain, chief of police of  
Moscow," he replied, and pointed to the  
room where Barchieloff was, he added:  
"For some time I have suspected this  
man, whose family is well known to me,  
and he will not escape his punishment.  
But you, my boy, must promise me by  
everything you consider holy and love  
that you will never gamble again."

I promised, and I have kept my prom-  
ise. The white streak in my hair, which  
evidently reminds me every day of my  
crime and my salvation.—Philadelphia  
Bulletin.

#### STARVING GENTLEWOMEN.

Daughter of a Baronet Who Sold Sho-  
strings on London Streets.

Extraordinary cases of starving gentle-  
women have come to light, such as  
superannuated governesses, widows of  
improvident husbands and those who in  
the days of their youth were able to  
make quite a comfortable income as  
clerks or otherwise.

By gradual stages representatives of all  
these types have sunk lower and lower,  
and sometimes, having sought comfort  
and solace in drink, have come to the  
lowest grade before drifting into the  
shelter of the institute.

Here was for instance a wretched look-  
ing creature, but with unmistakable  
signs of having once been "a lady,"  
whose only source of income lay in her  
handful of boot laces which she sold to  
mechanics in their midday rest. She  
proved to be the daughter of a baronet,  
whose marriage had displaced her fam-  
ily.

Estranged from her relatives by the  
quarrel of early life, she had too much  
pride to reveal to them the poverty  
by which she had of late been over-  
taken, but, absolutely miserable, she crept  
about the mean streets of our vast city  
as successfully hidden as if living in an  
other hemisphere, far from the gorgeous  
mansions, the carriages and the servants  
which once were hers by right of birth.  
—Quiver.

#### Postal Railway in Berlin.

A dispatch from Berlin to the London  
Times states that the German postoffice  
department has put forward a scheme to  
connect the general postoffice in that  
city with the various branch offices by  
the construction of an underground rail-  
way, by means of which the more rapid  
distribution of the mail bags to and  
from the mail trains will be effected at a  
speed of about twenty-five miles an  
hour. The railway will be worked with-  
out a guard or driver, and the tunnel,  
which will be placed close beneath the  
road surface is to be only 29 inches in  
height by 71 inches in width. Each truck  
or car is intended for the conveyance of  
a large sized mail bag. The complete  
train will be composed of a dwarf electric  
locomotive and not more than four  
trucks. The locomotive will have a  
pair of axles, each furnished with a mo-  
tor. The line will be double track  
throughout, constructed on a 16.13-inch  
gauge. Over each track will be provided  
railer rails. A trench will be provided  
between the two lines of rails, so that a  
man will be able to pass through the  
tunnel. The railway is to be operated by  
electricity. The construction of these  
tunnels for distribution of mails, the dis-  
patch says, is regarded as a matter of  
certainty, as the negotiations between  
the postal authorities and city of Berlin  
have already been concluded.—Daily  
Consular Reports.

#### Singer Goes to Work.

From a grand opera star in Italy to  
the position of street laborer in Oak-  
land is quite a transformation, yet  
Michele Lavezi, employed by the Peo-  
ple's Water company of Oakland, once  
sang the leading Italian opera roles  
in the Victoria theater in Torino, Italy.  
Lavezi, who is a native of Biancoz-  
zo, Italy, came to this country five years  
ago. He remained principally because  
the wages of a laborer here were bet-  
ter than the salary he received in the  
Italian company. Lavezi, who is 38  
years of age, has never had instruction,  
but his voice is sweet and clear. Among  
his fellow workers he is popular. The  
people whose homes are in the neighbor-  
hood of Mariposa street and Oakland  
avenue have grown accustomed to see-  
ing the street gang at the lunch hour  
gathered on some vacant corner about  
Lavezi, who, with head thrown back,  
unconscious of the passing cars or pe-  
destrians, sings for them the beautiful  
songs of Italy.—San Francisco Chronicle.

#### African Natives' Drum Signals.

All through the continent of Africa  
the natives have a very perfect system  
of signaling with drums, by which  
means they rap out messages from vil-  
lage to village, and it is quite wonder-  
ful how swiftly and how far they are  
able to spread news.

The drumming is always done at night,  
when sound travels further, and as one  
lies awake on a still, clear night the ear  
is often gently assailed by the low, mu-  
sical roll from a drum in the village  
near, and one waits with pleasant ex-  
pectancy till the answering echo comes,  
muffled by distance, from a village some-  
times two miles away.—Wide World  
Magazine.

#### Long Ways Around in Scotland.

Scotland possesses several other rail-  
way anomalies, of which probably the  
most notable is that of the stations of  
Mallaig and Kyle, of Lochalsh, which,  
though only twenty miles apart in a  
straight line, are separated by no less  
than 300 miles of rail by the shortest  
route, viz., Crailachair, Balquhider,  
Perth and Inverness. Yet another Scotch  
incongruity is that the nearest railway  
station to the town of Port Ellen, on the  
Island of Islay, if we except the small  
local line at Campbelltown, is Bally-  
castle, in Ireland.—London Globe.

#### TEA-TABLE SALAD.

He Knew Better.



Mr. Hanks—What's the use of dressing  
up in all those swell clothes, just because  
you're a witness in the Snags case? Re-  
member that justice is blind.  
Mrs. Hanks—I know—but the judge  
isn't.

#### A Resentment.

Busy bee is round again,  
Buzzin' th'oo de clover;  
Never sayin' wah he's been,  
Till de cold blow over.  
If I slept half th'oo de year,  
An' only worked in summer,  
Don't you come a-shamin' me,  
Talkin' 'bout dat busy bee!

Guess my griev' would disappear,  
'Stid o' growin' glummer.  
If I slept half th'oo de year,  
An' only worked in summer,  
Don't you come a-shamin' me,  
Talkin' 'bout dat busy bee!

If I toted a razzar 'round,  
Folks jes' raise de nation.  
Yu dat animal is found  
'Stidin' all creation.  
Don't you come a-shamin' me,  
Talkin' 'bout dat busy bee!

—Washington Star.

#### Ibsenish and All That.

"How many characters," we inquired,  
"are there in the new play?"  
Manager Fiasco uttered an exclamation  
of impatience.  
"My dear boy," he protested, "didn't  
I tell you that this play was strictly  
down-to-the-minute? There's not a sin-  
gle person in the piece that has so much  
as a shred of character."

#### Adopted Humor.

Miss Gusch—He's so awfully witty;  
he makes so many original remarks.  
Don't you think so?  
Mr. Knox—No.  
Miss Gusch—You don't? Why?  
Mr. Knox—Probably it's because I sub-  
scribe to the same comic paper that he  
reads.—Philadelphia Press.

#### Expectancy.

Dog days now approacheth.  
When the flies begin to bite;  
Mosquitoes, too, get in their work,  
In the darkness of the night.

With Pa and Ma in slumbers,  
We kids all sound to sleep,  
The pesky things get in their work,  
Our heads down to our feet.

Great big pelts raise on our forms,  
Which smart and itch with pain—  
We scratch, we rub and cuss a few,  
And the Lord's name take in vain.

We'll never go to church again  
'Till frost does surely come;  
For our looks would give us dead away,  
And the words we used at home.  
—J. F. Miser in Pittsburg Dispatch.

#### Sure Proofs.

"I should think a clock maker's busi-  
ness was a very uncertain one."  
"Why so?"  
"Because it is a business that runs on  
tick, and one engaged in it is always  
sure of a strike coming, with the daily  
prospect of a wind-up."—Baltimore  
American.

#### Graft.

Janice—Do you know, Horatio, did  
every boy hez a chance ter be a Presi-  
dent?  
Horatio (thoughtfully)—Well, I'll sell  
my chance for 10 cents.—Sacred Heart  
Review.

#### A Filling for Tires.

According to a contemporary, a prepa-  
ration particularly suitable for filling  
pneumatic tires so as to make them  
puncture-proof, or for moulding, is ob-  
tained by heating together 1 pound of  
glue, 1 pound of molasses, 4 fluid ounces  
of glycerine and ¼ teaspoonful of tar.—  
Engineer.

#### The Thrifty Helpmeet.

"You always seem to be on the losing  
side at election time, George."  
"Yes, I generally have to eat crow."  
"Well, the next time you eat it, dear,  
save the feathers for my spring hat,  
won't you, please?"—Cleveland Plain  
Dealer.

#### Indisputably So.

Adam looked at his helpmate thought-  
fully.  
"Well," he said in his emphatic way,  
"there's certainly one honor that is in-  
disputably yours, my dear."  
"And what is that Ad?" queried our  
first mother.  
Adam suddenly smiled.  
"Nobody can dispute the claim that  
you are the first lady in the land," he  
said.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

#### Creating Envy.

Bronson—What do you find is the  
greatest pleasure in living in the coun-  
try?  
Woodson—Getting in trees and telling  
people about the cool breezes, whether  
there are any or not.

#### He Got His Wish.

Prof. Edgar L. Larkin, the noted as-  
tronomer, was discussing marriage at a  
dinner in San Francisco. Prof. Larkin  
believes that it is criminal to continue for  
life marriages that are unhappy.

"Why condemn," he said, with a grim  
laugh, "men and women to such misery  
as afflicts our mutual friends, the

Blanks? We have all mutual friends in  
the Blanks' position.  
"At the height of their usual quarrel  
the other day Mrs. Blank choked back  
a sob and said, reproachfully:  
"I was reading one of your old letters  
today James, and you said in it that you  
would rather live in endless torment  
with me than in bliss by yourself."  
"Well, I got my wish," Blank  
growled.—San Francisco Chronicle.

#### Training the Audience.

The enterprising manager of a little  
lyric theater in northern Pennsylvania  
believes in profiting by the misfortunes  
of others. One day he displayed the  
following sign in his house:

#### DO NOT SMOKE

REMEMBER THE IROQUOIS FIRE

So great was the efficacy of this that  
before the end of the week he put up  
another.

#### DO NOT SPIT

REMEMBER THE JOHNSTOWN FLOOD

—Everybody's Magazine.

#### His Courage.

Oh, loud and stern he shouted "Charge!"  
As though he faced a thousand foes,  
But it was in his tailor's shop  
Where he was ordering summer clothes.  
—Towa Topics.

#### Arithmetically the Same.

Gladstone, a Jamaican negro, was as-  
sistant to a district physician in the  
Canal zone, and, being rather poor in his  
Latin, the bottles had been numbered for  
his benefit. One day a Spanish laborer  
came in for medicine, and the doctor told  
his worthy assistant to give him two pills  
out of number six. After he had gone  
the doctor asked: "Gladstone, did you  
give the man a dose of number six?"  
"Oh, no, sah, doctor, ummah six was fin-  
ished, so I just give him one pill out of  
numbah foah and one out of numbah  
two."—The Argonaut.

#### A Charming View.

"Are you satisfied with your new  
apartment?"  
"Yes, indeed; our back windows com-  
mand a view of some of the most ex-  
pensive lingerie I ever saw."—Brooklyn  
Life.

#### Anxious for Microbes.

The Man—I'd give anything if you  
would kiss me.  
The Maid—But the scientists say that  
kisses breed disease.  
The Man—Oh, never mind that. Go  
ahead, and make me an invalid for life.—  
Philadelphia Inquirer.

Sure.



Mrs. Askitt—We're getting up a raffle  
for an old woman who is poor. Won't  
you take a chance?  
Mr. Knowsitt—No; I'd prefer a young  
woman who was rich.

#### Study at Home.

"Maud graduated from your cooking  
school last spring, didn't she?"  
"Yes; but she's going to take a post-  
graduate course next fall."  
"Going back to the same school again?"  
"Oh, no, she's to be married to a poor  
young man."—The Catholic Standard



**THE JUNGFAU.**  
It is the hour when you stern height  
Puts on her bridal gown,  
The hour when day's departing light  
Steals to her lonely face,  
And touches every rugged line  
With such ethereal gleam,  
The crystal mountain stands divine,  
A maiden in her dream.  
White, white, as white as seabird's breast  
That flies against the foam;  
Yet still her love is unconfessed,  
The wistful Sun sails home;  
But when at last his golden boat  
Hath faded on the dim  
Mysterious purple seas remote,  
Her blush remembers him—  
Blush that betrays her woe's mood  
Of cold, ungentle snows,  
The secret heart of maidenhood,  
A pure, imprisoned rose.  
—Katherine Lee Bates, in Lippincott's.

**NOTES OF INTEREST.**  
When a sturgeon 6 feet long can be captured with a carpenter's hammer it is time to cease taking "nature faking," and take up the question of the revised edition of "The Complete Angler." Ferdinand Dratz, 48 Peck street, Muskegon, Mich., while running his 16-foot launch up Muskegon lake, came alongside a large sturgeon lying a foot under the surface. Quick as a flash Dratz reached into his tool box under the seat, and taking the first tool that his hand came in contact with, a hammer, dealt the fish a stunning blow on the head. Then, as it commenced to sink, he grasped the fresh water monster through the gills and landed it in his launch. The sturgeon weighed 80 pounds, and measured 68 inches from tip to tip.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Matthews of Jerseyville, Ill.—it's a fact, Jerseyville's bashful and bally non-bridegroom, famed for his five previous flights from the altar, gritted his teeth, closed his eyes, clasped the hand of Miss Mary Fraser and said, "I do" in Pastor Jones' paragonage.

This was at 8:30 a. m., and an hour and a half later Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Matthews boarded a train for Roadhouse. We're going to spend our honeymoon there," the now proud and resolute bride confided to his friends. "We'll be back tomorrow night," he added.

"Oh, ho!" remarked the Jerseyville youths who heard the last remark. There has not been a real, first-class charivari in Jerseyville for a long time and the collecting of horns and cowbells began immediately. To judge from the preparations being made there won't be much noise left for the Fourth of July when the serenade at the newly furnished Matthews' home is over. That is, unless Daniel and his bride fail to return at the time announced, thus fooling the people of Jerseyville again.

They fooled them by their early morning wedding. The town did not find out about it until shortly before train time, and was too late for much of a demonstration. The only unusual thing about the ceremony was the charge to the bridegroom with which Pastor Jones prefaced it. His words were:

"Now, Dan, this is the last time. If you balk this time you needn't come to me to get married again. I won't bother any more with you."

Whether the bride had made any similar remarks did not appear, but the result was a look on Daniel's face bespoke a determination which would, and did, carry him through. Daniel commenced his attempts to wed two years ago, when he twice disappointed Mrs. Mary Miller, once at the altar and once at the marriage license office. Mrs. Miller cast his love aside after the second occurrence, and a few months ago he became engaged to Miss Fraser. Their wedding was set for Sunday, June 7, but he failed to appear, explaining afterward that his mother cried at the thought of his leaving her. Miss Fraser sent back the furniture and groceries they had bought, but he won her consent to a ceremony last Sunday night. Again he failed to appear. Monday he was to have tried it again, but lost his nerve on the way to church.

An outdoor usher service on Fifth avenue, New York, is one of the many things to be questioned by the association of firms and individuals in business on that thoroughfare and who have organized for its betterment. When this notion becomes a fact there will be at every crossing not only the traffic squad patrolman, to hold up the carriages periodically, making passage safe for pedestrians, but the uniformed usher to render more personal service to the elderly or timid woman or the child who needs it, and it will be that usher's business to know everything there is to know as the location of the different shops, clubs, churches and hotels and to impart the information to anybody who asks for it.

J. Pierpont Morgan was a passenger on La Provence, which sailed yesterday from New York for Havre. The financier appeared to be in the best of spirits. There was a host of friends at the dock to see him off. To an inquiry in regard to the financial situation he gave this answer: "You may say that I am optimistic about the financial situation. There have been many improvements in the period embraced in the time from my departure from here some months ago, and the future looks bright, indeed."

Mr. Morgan's usual cold manner had left him, and he was almost genial in his answers to the questions of the newspaper men who questioned him.

mediums than are the periodicals and magazines. It has been proved after an exhaustive examination of the recruits that but a small part of them ever read any advertisement in a magazine, but that a great proportion had read about the enlistments in the daily newspapers.

By the absence of the middle joint in the thumb, said to have been a family characteristic for many generations, James M. Smith and his sister, Mrs. Annie E. Eldridge, both of Los Angeles, Cal., hope to prove ownership of property in the heart of Newark, N. J. They assert it was owned by an ancestor named Smith, who fled the city in 1830 to escape imprisonment for alleged arson in the burning of his shoe store. They have examined records in the courthouse and in fire headquarters without discovering any clue.

A paralytic child, following his desperate but fruitless endeavor to stop his brother, Wood Roberts, from committing suicide, has within two days completely restored the speech of Howard Roberts, aged 28, of Turner, Me., who had been totally dumb for two years.

Sunday he rushed into a room as his brother killed himself by shooting. Howard was stricken and apparently lay dying that night. Physicians worked over him, and he showed marked improvement, and began to whisper. Later on, without any impediment in speech and in deep, normal tones, he told to the family all the circumstances of the suicide and since has conversed fluently.

The Misses Julia, Hortence and Maria Culver Triplett of Johnson county, Ok., are visiting in Denison, Tex. The sisters are conducting a farm. They do all the farm work, even to plowing. They raise corn, corn, hogs and chickens. The Misses Triplett came to Oklahoma from Iowa.

While playing near a cistern from which the cover had been removed Imogene Cragle, 4 years old, St. James, Mo., fell in. Some time elapsed before the arrival of men, but no ladder was available. Joe Mills and Joe Sawyers grasped Louis Fitzgerald by the ankles and pulled him down into the well, other men holding them. The child was rescued just as she was sinking.

Having ridden from Buffalo to Wilkes-Barre, Pa., 260 miles, in the tank of a Lehigh Valley railroad passenger locomotive, considered an impossible feat in the stealing of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Mauchchuck was arrested when the 2:40 express arrived. Being a machinist by trade, and having worked on locomotive tanks, he knew enough about their steel bracing to risk hanging on and crawled in at Buffalo. He was in water up to his neck most of the time, and when the locomotive dashed around curves he had hard work to save himself from drowning, as the water dashed all over him. He was also in danger each time the tank was filled, but escaped until it was being filled here, when the fireman allowed it to run over, and Bahmiller had to pop his head out to get air and was discovered. After hearing his story Mayor Kniffen fined him only \$1.

The Connecticut Agricultural college is endeavoring to ascertain "What does hen's keep cost?" An egg laying contest is to be commenced at the college October 1, to be continued for one year, in which any poultryman may take part in the state. Those who take part will send six pullets to the college agricultural station, where they will be cared for and fed on a regular system. A careful record of the number and number of eggs laid will be kept. Each man's chickens will be kept in separate coop and pen.

Many a man has been killed by seizing a mule by the tail, but Harry McAlister, a fruit wagon driver, saved his life by such a feat at Columbus, O. His wagon was struck by an interurban train and he was hurled under the wheels if he had not grasped and hung to the tail of one of the mules he was driving. "Maude," freed from the wagon by the shock ran away, and the driver was dragged from the track.

Rural Mail Carrier Seitz is the hero of a thrilling adventure with a 5-foot black snake. He was upon his route on a road near Springdale, at York, Pa., and his attention was attracted by the frightened cries of two catbirds in a low tree and stopped to see what the trouble was. A short climb brought him in view of an immense blacksnake with its head poised close to a nest occupied by several young birds. Seitz had not time to climb down for a stick or stone, but he ravenously seized the snake by the neck, and thrashing about almost caused him to fall, but he carried it to the ground and brought it home alive. If he fails to make a pet of it he will have a snake skin belt instead.

Tom, the "smartest dog in the world," according to the members of the Redlands fire department, was run down by a chemical engine at the Bellefontaine street headquarters and killed. The entire department is mourning his loss. Tom was the mother of a score of the finest English bulldogs in Indianapolis, but none of them took her place with the dog of the public. Thousands of people knew the dog. She had one accomplishment that was the pride of the department. When the roller skating craze came along skates were given to her and she took to the sport with a skill that was remarkable. The fire laddies said that she took to roller skating just as handily as a duck takes to water. Her father is an engineer on the Big Four, running from St. Louis to Mot. In eleven years he has killed twenty-two men, and each one he has struck while running sixty miles an hour. Mr. Hamilton says they seem to have had luck in getting in his way. For a number of years Mr. Hamilton ran the Alton Flyer from Alton to St. Louis. Many men were killed during this run. He holds the running record on the Big Four railroad, as he is one of its best engineers, despite his long death record.

Miss Sarah P. Morrison, 75 years of age, of Bloomington, Ind., matriculated at the state university, and will pursue the study of Greek during the summer term at the institution. Miss Morrison was graduated from the university in 1869 and was the first woman to achieve that distinction. She had taken a classical course, majoring in Greek and Latin, and became the first dean of women in the university. She is in excellent health and appears as sprightly as her people as she did nearly fifty years ago. She has distanced many of the male students in her mastery of the dead languages.

Frank Petrompki, 15 years old, of Detroit, Mich., and Edward Polinski, another boy of about the same age, were struck by lightning in an open field. Petrompki was killed at St. Mary's hospital, and is said to be in a critical condition. The two boys were crossing an open field on Holbrook avenue during an electrical storm which passed over the city. People in nearby houses heard the terrific crash and saw both boys fall. When they reached the spot Petrompki's

body was burned almost black. His companion suffered a frightful burn on his right leg. There were no other evidences of the work of the lightning other than the marks on the bodies of the two boys.

Three-year-old Katherine Brown, daughter of Philip Brown, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., was burned to death at midnight last night, and a large Newfoundland dog, her pet, which tried to save her life, was found dead and lying upon her body, as if his last effort had been in this manner to protect her from the flames.

At the Emancipation day celebration in Fort Worth, Tex., two former Missouri slaves were married. The aged negro couple had not met before in the plantation of Gen. Thomas I. Crittenden in Missouri, but were separated in 1863. The man is Solomon Crittenden, and his bride is Lou Holt, Solomon is 80 years old and his wife 70.

Gleefully waving a crisp \$1000 bill which her husband had given her as a birthday gift, Mrs. Nellie Nash MacVay, wife of J. E. MacVay, a young business man of San Francisco, who is a guest of friends at the Kenosha apartments, Minneapolis, dropped the precious bit of paper squarely into a gas jet. It became ignited and was quickly reduced to ashes.

Miss Alice West, stenographer in the office of County Judge Prowse of Hopkinsville, Ky., who has attempted the seemingly impossible in assuming the role of mother to a brood of nine downy chicks. So far Sam is progressing finely. The chicks were hatched out about two weeks ago, there being ten in the brood, but the mother hen deserted them. The dog took them under his care.

Although it was a warm day, Mayor Warrington of Georgetown, La., had a hotter time in his office yesterday when Horace Pepper and Walter Pepper engaged in a lawsuit. Among the witnesses called were a Mr. Mustard and a Mr. Sage. All are old family names in lower Delaware, but never have they been connected so closely together on such a warm day. After the case had been heard the judge being his brother and murmured that it was "hot stuff."

C. W. Randolph of Dale, Ind., a photographer, has an old record of the Baptist church at Old Pigeon, Spencer county, Ind., which was the church to which Thomas Lincoln, father of President Lincoln belonged. The record, which is nearly 100 years old, is bound in deer skin, tanned by a process known only to hunters of that day. The writing is easily legible. Thomas Lincoln was a member of this church, having joined by letter in December, 1816, so says the record.

Mrs. Ruby Genevieve Welch of Bay City, Mich., said to be the largest woman in Michigan, died, the indirect cause of her death being an injury sustained in a fall fifteen years ago. The injury was never rectified and it gave constant trouble. Then symptoms of blood poisoning appeared and she grew worse despite the efforts of physicians. Mrs. Welch weighed 410 pounds despite her ill health. It was found necessary to have a coffin made to order and to build it to accommodate eight pallbearers. Mrs. Welch was 43 years old and is survived by her husband and five children.

Stopping in front of the preacher's residence long enough to allow the nuptial knot to be tied, uniting Tarry Williams of Portia, Ark., and Miss Lulu Thomas of Carney, Ok., Conductor Clark of the east bound Frisco train was tendered a vote of thanks, which will be forwarded to officials of the road, for fear Clark might be reprimanded for his act. The couple fell in love on the train.

For the first time in the history of the county a jilted would-be bridegroom has resorted to the courts for damages to his wounded feelings. F. W. Ream, 42 years old, of Lancaster, Pa., is the litigant, and he asks for \$5000 damages from Barbara Wallick. In the affidavit filed he sets forth that he courted Barbara for five years. They were engaged to be married about two years ago. Nothing unusual occurred in their courtship until January, 1908, when she told him she had decided to use a woman's prerogative to change her mind. Ream says he will press the suit to an early trial, for the benefit of other men who may be similarly jilted.

Chief Williams of Long Beach, Cal., received the following clue from a Redlands police proprietor who wants the local police to look up for him a woman to whom he loaned \$25 last week on a watch. The woman said she lived in Long Beach. "You can identify her because she has a wooden leg."

With no other means of identification save the name given by the woman to the Redlands man and the fact that she has a wooden leg, Chief Williams is puzzled.

One of the trolley cars on the Nantux street run was stranded on a South Main street, Waterbury, Conn., the other night, by a swarm of bees that sought refuge in a big tree and were driven out by boys with stones. They lit on a bald-headed man and he, to save himself, shot out his arms, hitting two women. Such a time never was on a street car here. Women screamed, children yelled and the bees undisturbed kept on at their revenge.

The game of love knows no rules, according to John Holiday, 40, 725 Berge avenue, Cleveland, O., who calmly admitted to Police Prosecutor Feulner that he had taken possession of Mrs. Susan Bush's clothing in an effort to make her say "yes" to his proposals of marriage. Mrs. Bush, who is Holiday's landlady, is 65, a grandmother, and has no intention she says, of more matrimony.

Howard Plotner of Clinton, Mo., has filed suit to look up the intestates of Mrs. H. W. Eshmans of 219 North Twenty-second street, Philadelphia, Pa., by the physicians of the Northwestern General hospital. She had been suffering from constant pain in her stomach for several weeks and a few days ago was prostrated by the agony. She was taken to the hospital and the physicians were much perplexed to diagnose her case. They finally located the pain center in her intestines and decided to operate upon her. When the operation was performed it was found that the toothpick had worked its way through the walls of her stomach and in turn perforated the wall of the intestine. It was firmly imbedded in the tissues when the surgeons discovered it. She does not remember swallowing the wooden pick.

**THE LESSON OF THE TREES.**  
Master, I learn this lesson from the tree:  
Not to grow old. The maple by my door  
Put forth green leaves and choiced an I.  
When I was taller than this self-same tree,  
Put forth my youthful longings. I have  
erred.  
Staring a bleak and barren leafless thing  
Among my hopeful brothers. I am shamed.  
I will not be less hopeful than the trees;  
I will not cease to labor and aspire;  
I will not pause in patient high endeavor;  
I will be young in heart until I die.  
—Richard Kirk in Lippincott's.

**PROMINENT PEOPLE.**  
Serenio E. Payne, the veteran representative in Congress of the Thirty-first district of New York, was born June 26, 1843, in Hamilton, N. Y. At an early age his family removed with him to Auburn and he has since made that city his home. He was graduated from the University of Rochester and was admitted to the bar in 1866. His first public office was that of city clerk of Auburn, which he filled from 1868 to 1871. He subsequently was elected supervisor, district attorney, and member of the board of education. He was elected to the Forty-eighth Congress and has been re-elected biennially ever since, with the exception of once. Mr. Payne was a member of the British and American joint high commission in 1899, and as a member of the committee on ways and means he helped to frame the McKinley and Dingley tariff bills. Since 1890 he has been chairman of the ways and means committee and one of the recognized leaders of the House of Representatives. He is the friend of Speaker Cannon and during the legislative session the two usually leave the Capitol together and stroll down Pennsylvania avenue arm in arm when the day's work is done.

MISS HELEN ADAMS KELLER, whose intellectual achievements have made her name familiar throughout the English-speaking world, was born June 27, 1880. Since she was 29 months old she has been totally deaf and blind as a result of illness. Her birthplace was Tusculum, Alabama, but nearly her whole life has been passed in Boston and vicinity. She is descended on her father's side from Alexander Spotswood, one of the colonial governors of Virginia, and through her mother she is related to the Adams and Everett families of New England. Since her 7th year Miss Keller's education has been conducted by Miss Anne Mansfield Sullivan. In 1900 she entered Radcliffe college and graduated four years later. Though unable to speak, to see or to hear, the young woman has become well versed not only in the rudiments of education, but in all the higher branches of learning. In recent years she contributed a number of articles to leading newspapers and magazines.

PRINCESS HENRY of Pless, who is often spoken of as one of the most beautiful women of England, was born June 28, 1873. Before her marriage she was Miss Daisy Cornwallis-West, the daughter of William Cornwallis-West. Her husband is a captain in the Prussian cavalry, and formerly was secretary to the German embassy in London. Both move in the highest circles of English society and are favorites of royalty. Their marriage took place in 1891, and was one of the notable events of the London season. Several years ago, the Prince and Princess visited New York, the former as the representative of the German emperor at the inauguration of the New York chamber of commerce, Princess Henry of Pless' youngest sister, Miss Sheila Cornwallis-West, married the Duke of Westminster, and her brother, George Cornwallis-West, is the husband of Lady Randolph Churchill. The father of Princess Henry is a grandson of the second Earl of Delaware and her mother is a granddaughter of the Marquis of Headfort.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS WARD, one of the most famous of living American sculptors, was born June 29, 1830, in Urbana, O., and spent his boyhood in that city. For seven years he studied under Henry K. Browne, and in 1857 went to Washington. For the next past forty-five years he was maintained a studio in New York city. Mr. Ward is vice president of the Fine Arts Federation, and a trustee of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and he has been the president of the National Sculpture society since its incorporation in 1896. Among his principal statues are The Freedman, in Boston; The Pilgrim, in Central Park, New York, and statues of Henry Ward Beecher, of George Washington, of Israel Putnam, and of Hancock, which are located in New York, Hartford, Newport and other cities of the east.

ADRIAN H. JOLINE, president of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad, was born at King, N. Y., June 30, 1850. His education was acquired at Princeton university, and at the Columbia Law school. After graduating from the latter institution in 1872, he was admitted to the bar and began the practice of law in New York city. His law firm became one of the best known in the metropolis and before he was 40 years of age Mr. Joline had become eminent in his chosen profession. He was for many years senior counsel for Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad, and two years ago he became chairman of the board of directors. A few months later he was elected president of the company, to succeed F. N. Finney. Though his career has been a busy one Mr. Joline has found time to cultivate literature and has written several books.

PROF. CARLOS B. COCHRAN, an eminent American chemist and instructor, was born at Albion, Mich., July 1, 1854. He was educated in the public schools at Ann Arbor and in 1877 was graduated from the University of Michigan. Two years later he became a member of the faculty of the Pennsylvania state normal school at West Chester, and has remained with that institution ever since. Prof. Cochran has been microscopist and biologist of the Pennsylvania state board of agriculture for twenty-five years and for ten years he was chemist to the dairy commissioner of Pennsylvania. For his achievements in chemistry and his work as an instructor he has been honored with distinctions conferred by the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the American Chemical society and various other scientific bodies.

**How He Beat the Road.**  
Some years ago there lived in Arkansas a man named Reynolds who owned a narrow gauge railroad from Malvern Junction to Hot Springs. It was partly due to the fact that he had put by a neat little fortune and partly to his habit of wearing a diamond shirt-stud that he won the nickname of Diamond Joe.  
It was Diamond Joe's boast that no one had ever stolen a ride on his little twenty-five mile road; and, not content with telling this to his friends, he offered a reward of \$100 and a suit of clothes to the man who could do it.  
One clear moonlight night a man came into his office, dripping from head to foot.  
"Is this Mr. Reynolds?" he asked.  
"Yes," replied the owner of the narrow gauge road, involuntarily glancing out to see if it was raining.  
"Well, I've come for that suit of

clothes and the \$100. I've beat my way on your road, Mr. Reynolds, in the boiler tank of the engine; it was hard work, keepin' my head above water, but I did it—and—here I am!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

**PRESERVATION OF EGGS.**  
Kept a Whole Year with a Thin Coating of Lard.  
A French journal recently published an article concerning a new method of preserving eggs, which appears to have the double merit of cheapness and simplicity. The article was based upon the experiments of Dr. Campanini, as reported by him in the December bulletin issued by the Italian minister of agriculture.  
Dr. Campanini, after reviewing the various means of preserving eggs—by salt water, lime water, silicate of potash, vaseline and cold storage—described his experiments, which showed better results than all others.  
His theory is that to preserve eggs sound system must be adopted that will absolutely prevent the exchange between the air outside and that inside the egg—for it is this continual exchange that causes putrefaction.  
Dr. Campanini selected perfectly fresh eggs and covered them with lard, so as to effectually stop up all the pores. The shells were thus rendered impermeable, the exchange of air was prevented, and the absorption of the water, not permitting the evaporation of the water, there was no loss of weight. The whites and yolows of the eggs retained their color perfectly and the taste was not mounded in the slightest degree. When properly coated with lard—not too thickly—the eggs are put into baskets or boxes upon a bed of tow or fine odorless shavings and so arranged that there will be no point of contact between them—otherwise a mold will develop and putrefaction result. The packing room should be perfectly dry, the question of temperature not being important. By this process Dr. Campanini kept a quantity of eggs for a whole year—though a very hot summer and a very cold winter—and they were perfectly preserved. He says that 4 cents' worth of lard suffices to coat 100 eggs and that any one could easily prepare that number of eggs in one hour's time.

**WHEN THE KAISER TRAVELS.**  
Preparations Made for His Sojourn in Southern Europe.  
The preparations made for the Kaiser's sojourn in Corfu are on a most elaborate scale.  
In addition to the chief court chamberlain and two personal adjutants there will be six officers of the guard who are among the Kaiser's most intimate friends. There will also be two physicians, twelve body servants and a private secretary. This does not include the more intimate body servants who will accompany him.  
The Empress will have her chamberlain, two maids of honor, two maids and six other female servants. Next come the large staff for the kitchen and waiters, twelve, followed by twenty-four persons. Twenty grooms will accompany the staff.  
The Kaiser will have four motors in Corfu and the Kaiserin two. Further, there will be two freight automobiles.—Berlith Cor. of London Chronicle.

**More About the Hibiscus.**  
Hibiscus Mosehouts, the swamp rose mallow, is perhaps the loveliest variety. It has large rose colored flowers produced in late summer. It is a vigorous grower, from 4 to 7 feet high and requires plenty of room, because when well established it sends up many shoots and being a perennial it does not need much attention when once planted. In the fall, cut off its top and mulch with manure as a slight protection for the winter.

Many plants which are allied to the hibiscus are especially worth a trial, among them being lavatera trimestris, a very free flowering hardy annual well adapted to the cool summers of the northern states. The color is a pink and white and the flowers resemble a line the so-called flowering maple (abutilon) and are fine for bouquets.

**Field Smaller This Year.**  
The field in the varsity race was much smaller than it has been for several years, owing to the withdrawal of the Harvard crew and Naval Academy crews. This left only Wisconsin, Columbia, Pennsylvania, Syracuse and Cornell to compete in the big event.  
Cornell, the winner of so many races in the past, and Columbia, which made an excellent showing last year, each met with defeat this year, the former lowering her colors to Harvard and Columbia being defeated this spring by the mid-western crew at Annapolis. This left Syracuse, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin to figure on. Syracuse has the credit of a five-length victory over Annapolis and Pennsylvania has been uniformly successful in her races this spring.

**Prevaricators.**  
A French review has been asking leading writers and artists what they really drink; and the replies are in the lofty language of those that are made when men are asked to name their favorite books. With the exception of Rodin, Flammarion, and a very few others, who frankly admit their preference for strong drink, these French Bohemians of today seem to derive their inspiration mainly from water. And this in a Paris that once knew Henri Murger, that still knows one of the worst water supplies in a civilized city! Do you feel impelled, if a great man, to say that you drink water, just as you seem obliged to say that Shakespeare and the Bible form your staple reading?—London Chronicle.

**Brothers as Matchmakers.**  
It is a strange thing that mothers are looked on as matchmakers, while girls' brothers never are. Yet the fact remains that many a girl has her brother to thank if she happens to get married, and not her mother at all. Many a woman who is happily married today has her brother to thank for it—had he not brought a particular man into the house, why, that very night she would have remained unwed all her days; but very few women give so much as a thought to that.—Woman's Life.

**The Popular Portrait.**  
I really cannot arrive at a satisfactory explanation of the question, "What makes a portrait popular?" A portrait may be greatly admired in a studio and find a place of honor in a private collection, and vice versa. Personally when a portrait pleases a sitter I am satisfied, but that is, of course, a different thing from pleasing the popular taste in an exhibition.—Charles Shannon in The Tatler.

**When Machinery Can Speak.**  
Some day man will give his last medium of brains to machinery and let it work with the power of speech. It will commence by calling him a fool.—Warsaw Gazeta.

**COR CORDIUM.**  
Deep in my heart I shut one thought of you,  
Deeper than Love may look,  
As one who lays a June-rose between  
The pages of a book,  
Of old and lovely legends read no more  
For memory and pain,  
Yet shows the whiteness of one page must  
be a heart.  
A sweetness and a stain.  
—Arthur Ketchum in Smart Set.

**TALES OF PUBLIC MEN.**  
Bishop Fowler.  
"The late Bishop Fowler," said a Buffalo Methodist, "was a broadminded man. Bigotry he abhorred. Creed, he claimed, should not divide men, but a good Christian from another. Sincere creeds, no matter how diverse, should on the contrary bind Christians together."  
"Bishop Fowler used to tell about a young Detroit couple, John Smith and Hannah Jones.  
"John Smith was a Presbyterian. Hannah Jones was a Baptist. They hesitated about marrying because they feared that in later life, when the little ones came, religious disputes might arise. Thus the years passed. Neither would renounce his church. John Smith grew bald and Hannah Jones developed lines about her mouth and eyes. It was a complete deadlock, the world said.  
"Then John was sent abroad for a year by his firm to buy fancy goods. He and Hannah corresponded regularly. Toward the year's end, by a remarkable coincidence, each received from the other a letter, the two letters crossing in the mails. They said:  
"Friend John. The obstacles that stood in the way of our marriage have at last been removed. This day I was received in full membership in the Presbyterian church.—Hannah.  
"Dearest Hannah. We have no longer any ground for delaying our union further. I united myself this day with the Baptist church.—John."

**Richard Weber.**  
Richard Weber, the owner of a great market in New York, has taken all his 600 employees into partnership. Hereafter a fifth of his profit will be divided among the 600 employees of the market.  
"Mr. Weber," said a foreman the other day, "owes his success to his sincerity. He'll have nothing to do with shams. Once, when I wanted him to carry a 10-cent fougere, he shook his head and said: 'No, George. You can't get fougere at 10 cents. If I followed your advice I'd soon be advertising.'  
"Best fougere.....15 cents  
Extra fine ditto.....20 cents  
Imported ditto.....25 cents  
Genuine imported ditto.....35 cents

**Booker T. Washington.**  
Booker T. Washington said recently in New York that he thought the closing of the saloons of the south would be a good thing.  
And to an objection he replied, with a smile:  
"Oh, what a vague objection! Vaguer than the answer of the Mobile woman's son.  
"A Mobile woman's son, a youth of 20 or so, celebrated Easter in the unclosed saloons by drinking large quantities of eggnog.  
"The next morning he came home to breakfast red-eyed and pale. He ate nothing. He only took, with many grimaces, to swallow a cup of coffee.  
"John," said his mother severely, "what time did you come home last night?"  
"The vague youth answered:  
"Bedtime."—Washington Star.

**Miss Geraldine Farrar.**  
Miss Geraldine Farrar honored with her presence a Lenten luncheon of debutantes in New York.  
Miss Farrar told the debutantes that there was happiness in work. She urged work upon all of them. Work, she said, would preserve them from degeneration into such a type as Mrs. Rose of Melrose.  
"Mrs. Rose's type is too familiar," she said. "To show you the sort she is:  
"Mrs. Rose came home from business. Mrs. Rose lay on a couch. He sat down by her side and said:  
"What did the doctor say, dear?"  
"He asked me to put out my tongue," murmured Mrs. Rose.

"Yes."  
"And he looked at it and said, 'Overworked!'"  
"Mr. Rose heaved a long sigh of relief.  
"Then, my dear," he said, firmly, "you'll have to give it a rest. I have perfect confidence in that doctor."—Washington Star.

**John Quincy Adams' Baby Clothes.**  
In the corner of the National museum attached to Independence hall, and under a neat glass case, is a little suit of silk baby clothing, that seems to attract much attention, especially from the women visitors. It includes a tiny cap, dress, waistband and handkerchiefs, made, according to the card attached, "for the sixth President of the United States by the wife of the second," Mrs. John Quincy Adams. As her eldest son, John Quincy Adams, was born in 1797, and the tiny suit was evidently worn only a few times in his earliest infancy, it is now more than 140 years old. As evidences of maternal love and care, the many delicate cross stitches in colored silk are preserved with marvelous delicacy. They are sure to attract admiring remarks whenever a group of matrons or stylishly dressed non-vary women bend over the case.—Philadelphia Record.

**New Method of Igniting Explosives.**  
An interesting phenomenon that may be of use in the ignition of explosives is creating interest in Germany. It has been discovered that an alloy of iron and cerium, lanthanum, or any other of the rare earths (as used in manufacturing incandescent gas mantles) will create luminous sparks on being struck with some metal tool, such as a knife edge, a file, or the like. The shower of sparks given off at the point of impact is sufficient to ignite not only gas, but even a cotton wick saturated with alcohol, and it is possible to utilize these iron alloys for igniting all sorts of explosives. The behavior of these alloys has been found to vary according to their percentage of iron, the sparking reaching a maximum with a content of 30 per cent.

**To Cure Influenza.**  
Would it not be a good investment for the government to spend, say, a million pounds—a sum less than the cost of an armed force to fight a cure for influenza, or at least some method of prevention? Let the good folk who give their money to treat the natives of foreign countries be reminded that charity begins at home and that there are scores of deadly home diseases, such as measles, scarlatina, whooping cough and influenza, which could be most assuredly vanquished by a properly endowed system of national scientific research.—British Medical Journal.

**The First Encyclopedia.**  
The honor of first bringing a dictionary of general knowledge into alphabetical order belongs to Ephraim Chambers, an English Quaker, whose taste for literature was quickened by a globe maker's studio; he stole the time he gave to his master to compose behind the shop counter the encyclopedia published in 1727.—American Review of Reviews.



## All the Gold IN GEORGIA Could not Buy-

Roding, Ga. August 27, 1906.  
Messrs. E. G. DeWitt & Co.,  
Chicago, Ills.

Gentlemen:—  
In 1897 I had a disease of the stomach and bowels. Some physicians told me it was Dyspepsia, some Consumption of the Lungs, others said consumption of the Bowels. One physician said I would not live until Spring, and for four long years I existed on a little boiled milk, soda biscuits, doctors' prescriptions and Dyspepsia remedies that flooded the market. I could not digest anything I ate, and in the Spring 1902 I picked up one of your Almanacs as a poor emaciated Dyspeptic wreck will grasp at anything, and that Almanac happened to be my life saver. I bought a fifty cent bottle of KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE and the benefit I received from that bottle ALL THE GOLD IN GEORGIA COULD NOT BUY. I kept on taking it and in two months I went back to my work, as a machinist, and in three months I was well and hearty. I still use a little occasionally as I find it a fine blood purifier and a good tonic.  
May you live long and prosper.  
Yours very truly  
C. N. CORNELL

CONFORMS TO NATIONAL  
PURE FOOD AND DRUG LAW

This is only a sample of  
the great good that is  
daily done everywhere by  
**Kodol**  
for Dyspepsia.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

## B. & O. S.-W.

Seashore Excursion,  
Thursday, Aug. 6, '08,

To Atlantic City, Ocean City,  
Md., Sea Isle City, N. J. and  
Rehoboth, Del. Rate \$17.00  
for the round trip from Sey-  
mour. Tickets will be good  
on any train Aug. 6th and  
for return passage to and in-  
cluding August 20th, 1908.

Stop-over privileges on return trip  
at Philadelphia, Baltimore and  
Washington, D. C., Deer Park and  
Mountain Lake Park, Md. For de-  
scriptive pamphlets, time of trains,  
routes, lists of hotels and sleeping  
car reservation, call at B. & O.  
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C. C. FREY, Agt.  
W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.  
Vincennes, Ind.

## DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions  
A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S  
DRUG STORE

## A. T. FOSTER'S Transfer

Trunks and valises delivered  
to and from any part of city.  
Call at No. 24 East Second  
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## BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow  
Baths for all kinds of  
Lung Trouble.

ANLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

## W. F. Miller Lawyer

Office: 102 1/2 W. 2nd St.  
Hancock Building.  
SEYMOUR, - INDIANA

Caught on the Track.

Greensburg, Ind., July 31.—John Wright, an unmarried man, twenty-three years old, whose home is at Butleville, was instantly killed by a Big Four passenger train at the outer edge of the railroad yards here last night. The head was severed from the body.

A tickling or dry cough can be quickly loosened with Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. No opium, no chloroform, nothing unsafe or harsh. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay.

## A CONSPIRACY IS ALLEGED

Did Eastern Railroads Combine  
Against John R. Walsh?

THIS IS NOW THE INTIMATION

Interrogatories Filed in the Municipal Court at Chicago Promise to Open Up an Inquiry Concerning Allegations That Walsh's Ruin Was Brought About by Eastern Railway Rivals Whose Object Was to Prevent Completion of Competing Line in Indiana.

Chicago, Aug. 1.—An intimation that the failure of the Chicago National bank was caused by a conspiracy against John R. Walsh was made by William Armstrong, who recently brought suit against several railroads and individuals for \$1,000,000, which he said was due him for services performed. Armstrong has filed in the municipal court here 141 interrogator-



JOHN R. WALSH.

ies addressed to Charles W. Hotchkiss, former president of the Indiana Harbor railroad, now merged with the Lake Shore system. He alleges his belief that a conspiracy was formed in New York by railroad men to prevent Walsh from building a competing line, the Southern Indiana, and he alleges that they forced Walsh into a position where he was compelled either to go into bankruptcy or take money from his bank with which to carry out his enterprises. Judge Hume ruled that ninety-nine of the interrogatories should be answered.

### LINCOLN'S CENTENARY

Great Preparations Being Made for  
Celebration at Springfield.

Springfield, Ill., Aug. 1.—Preparations are being made for the celebration on an elaborate scale of the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, on Feb. 12, 1909. The exercises will be held in this city.

The entire proceedings will be under the general direction of the Lincoln Centennial Association, of which the following are the charter members:

Melville W. Fuller, chief justice of the United States; Senators Cullom and Hopkins of Illinois; Speaker Jos. G. Cannon, Adlai E. Stevenson, Governor Deneen, James A. Rose, secretary of state of Illinois; Congressman Benjamin F. Caldwell; ex-Governor Richard Yates of Illinois; Melville E. Stone of New York; J. W. Bunn of Springfield; Horace White, New York; Wm. Jayne, Springfield.

Invitations have been issued to the president, the members of his cabinet, and to the ambassadors, ministers and consuls of the foreign governments.

Among those who have already agreed to be present if possible are Ambassadors Bryce and Jessurand, William J. Bryan and William H. Taft.

The program in Springfield will consist of formal ceremonies at the grave during the morning, a public meeting in the afternoon and a banquet at night. Two features of the celebration have been practically agreed upon, and the educational authorities of each state will be asked to carry them into effect. These are that the same program which will be carried out in Illinois be also observed in every school-house in the country, and that at a certain hour of the day every school child in the land shall stand, and facing in the direction of Springfield, repeat the brief speech that Lincoln uttered as he bade farewell to his friends and neighbors in Springfield the day he left for Washington in 1861.

### Banker Arrested in Cleveland.

Cleveland, Aug. 1.—John H. Schulte, defaulting paying teller of the First National bank of Racine, Wis., was arrested here yesterday afternoon on the charge of being a fugitive from justice. The arrest was made upon the request of the United States marshal at Milwaukee.

### Diarrhoea Cured.

"My father has for years been troubled with diarrhoea, and tried every means possible to effect a cure, without avail," writes John H. Zirkle of Philippi, W. Va. "He says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy advertised in the Philippi Republican and decided to try it. The result is that one bottle cured him and he has not suffered with the disease for eighteen months. Before taking this remedy he was a constant sufferer. He is now sound and well although sixty years old, can do as much work as a young man." Sold by C. W. Milhous.

### Hints at Blackmail.

Warsaw, Ind., July 31.—After spending nearly three weeks in jail because of inability to obtain bond in \$2,000, Roy Massena, who was arrested in Indianapolis on the charge of embezzling \$1,500 from the Kosciusko county treasury while serving as deputy under James Babcock, county treasurer in 1906, has obtained his release, a score of persons attaching their signatures to his bail bond. The case will be tried in September. It is intimated that other persons will be implicated. Massena declares that he is the victim of a blackmailing scheme, but that he will now go over the books and show up other men who attempted to shoulder the blame on him.

### Chronic Diarrhoea Relieved.

Mr. Edward E. Henery, with the United States Express Co., Chicago writes, "Our General Superintendent Mr. Quick, handed me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy some time ago to check an attack on the old chronic diarrhoea. I have used it since that time and cured many on our trains who have been sick. In an old soldier who served with Ruford B. Hayes and William McKinley four years in the 23rd Ohio Regiment, and have no ailment except chronic diarrhoea, which this remedy stops at once." For sale by C. W. Milhous.

### WORKING ON A CLUE

Scapular Found on Burned Body May Lead to Identification.

New York, Aug. 1.—Investigation of the mysterious death of the young woman whose burned body was found wrapped in a blazing mattress on a Brooklyn dumping place this week, developed a clue which seems to indicate that the young woman may have come from Buffalo. A scapular, which was suspended from the woman's neck when the body was found, contained a stitch representation of Our Lady of Victory, a pattern which is said to be used extensively in Buffalo.

The police are still searching for traces of the wagon occupied by two men, which is believed to have conveyed the body to the dump.

### A Faithful Friend.

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy since it was first introduced to the public in 1872, and have never found one instance where a cure was not speedily effected by its use. I have been a commercial traveler for eighteen years and never start out on a trip without this my faithful friend," says H. S. Nichols of Oakland, Ind. Ter. When a man has used a remedy for thirty-five years he knows its value and is competent to speak of it. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

### Four Reports Rejected.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 1.—Four reports have been submitted to the Vigo county commissioners by the Wallace Auditing company on the county books, and none has been accepted. Beyond the assertion that they were "vague" and that perhaps none will ever be accepted, the commissioners decline to discuss the matter.

### Granulated Sore Eyes Cured

"For twenty years I suffered from a bad case of granulated sore eyes, says Martin Boyd of Henrietta, Ky. "In February 1903, a gentleman asked me to try Chamberlain's Salve. I bought one box and used about two thirds of it and my eyes have not given me any trouble since." This salve is for sale by C. W. Milhous.

### Regulars Preparing Quarters.

Indianapolis, Aug. 1.—The officers and men of the Tenth regiment, United States infantry, who have arrived from Alaska, are engaged in settling into their new quarters at Fort Benjamin Harrison. The Tenth infantry, in command of which is Colonel H. A. Greene, consists of three battalions of four companies each.

It is the weak nerves that are crying out for help. Then help them don't drug the stomach or stimulate the heart or kidneys. That is wrong. Vitalize these weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how fast good health will come to you again. Test it and see. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

The strike of employees of the Elgin & Belvidere line, which in the few days of its duration was productive of much violence, has been settled, the strikers resuming their old positions at increased wages.

Pains of women, head pains, or any pain stopped in 20 minutes sure, with Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. See full formula on 25c box. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

## JOHN MITCHELL A NEW YORKER

He Has Been Taken Into Civic  
Federation's Office.

AN IMPORTANT DEPARTMENT

The Trade Agreement Department of This Useful Organization Will Hereafter Be in Mr. Mitchell's Charge, Beginning Today—In Making the Offer to Former Mine Workers' Leader, President Low Paid Mr. Mitchell a High and Deserved Compliment on His Long and Unselfish Service to Humanity.

New York, Aug. 1.—John Mitchell, former president of the United Mine Workers of America, today began to devote his entire time to the interests of the trade agreement department of the National Civic Federation.

As a member of the executive council of the federation, Mr. Mitchell has been chairman of the trade agreement committee, but far more aggressive work than hitherto has been possible became desirable.

In making the offer to Mr. Mitchell to assume charge of this work, Seth Low, president of the federation, wrote to Mr. Mitchell: "It is our belief that through this department you will find



JOHN MITCHELL.

an opportunity still to use in the interest of industrial peace and advancement the great experience and influence you have gained in your long service in the United Mine Workers of America.

"It goes without saying that in this industrial age industrial questions, including the relations of employer and employee, are among the most vital and pressing questions of the day. You will be able, no doubt, to command the co-operation in the work of your department, not only of the representatives of organized labor, but of that great body of employers of labor who recognize and sympathize with the aspirations and aims of organized labor; and from this standpoint of advantage we think you may be able to render enduring service to the country in a field not second in influence to any other."

Under date of July 17, Mr. Mitchell accepted Mr. Low's offer, replying: "I desire to thank you for the opportunity thus opened to me to develop, so far as lies in my power, a relationship between employers and workingmen which will conduce to their mutual interest, and protecting the public welfare by the promotion of industrial peace."

"The trade agreement is not a speculative, untried theory. On the contrary it is the recognized and established method through which wages and conditions of employment are regulated between workmen and employers in many of the most important industries of the interdependence of labor and capital; it gives to the workingmen an interest in the successful conduct of business and guarantees to employers and employees alike, long periods of industrial peace, an assurance that cannot be given through any other agency."

"The maintenance and extension of this system of regulating conditions of employment and industry should meet with the approbation of all forces in society solicitous for industrial peace on a basis equitable to the workingmen and to their employers."

Mr. Mitchell moved to this city last Wednesday and today established his headquarters in the offices of the National Civic Federation, 281 Fourth avenue.

AUGUST						
S	M	T	W	T	F	SAT
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

## Every Month

writes Mrs. E. Fournier of Lake Charles, La., "I used to suffer from headache, backache, side ache, pressing-down pains, and could hardly walk. At last I took Cardui, and now I feel good all the time.

# TAKE CARDUI

J 26

It Will Help You

Cardui is a medicine that has been found to act upon the cause of most women's pains, strengthening the weakened womanly organs, that suffer because their work is too hard for them.

It is not a pain "killer," but a true female remedy, composed of purely vegetable ingredients, perfectly harmless and recommended for all sick women, old or young. Try Cardui. Women's Relief.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

## SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

AUGUST 2, 1908

DAVID ANOINTED AT BETHLEHEM; 1 Sam 16: 1-13.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.—1 Sam. 16: 7.

When the Lord told Samuel that Saul could no longer be king it grieved him so that he cried unto the Lord all night, and, although he went to see him no more, he continued to mourn for him (chapter xv, 11, 35); hence the opening words of our lesson chapter, "How long wilt thou mourn for Saul, seeing I have rejected him from reigning over Israel?" It is well to remind ourselves that the cause of Saul's being rejected by the Lord was his rejection of the word of the Lord (xv, 23, 26), for in these days the word of the Lord is being rejected by many who still profess to be His friends, but it cannot be, for those who reject or even question the word of God are in the service of Him whose first recorded utterance was, "Yea, hath God said" (Gen. iii, 1). There are many also who, like Samuel, seem to slide more with the Sams than with the Lord. Matt. xli, 30, is a searching word, "He that is not with me is against me," and we must stand wholeheartedly with Him for every word the Spirit has written, receiving it, holding it fast, rightly dividing it and holding it forth (Jas. i; Tit. i; 11 Tim. ii; Phil. iii). To be on the Lord's side means to stand with Him against even the nearest and dearest as Levi did, for only thus can we turn people away from iniquity (Ex. xxxii, 26-29; Mal. ii, 4-6).

"Fill thine horn with oil and go; I will send thee, \* \* \* for I have provided me a king." These words carry us back to that great name "Jehovah-jireh" (Gen. xxii, 14). The Lord will see or provide, and He who provided the lamb has also provided a king who shall sit on the throne of David and reign over the house of Jacob forever. The Lamb and the King shall be seen to be one and the same, for when John was told that the lion of Judah had prevailed to break the seals and open the book he looked and beheld a lamb as it had been slain (Rev. v, 6). Thinking of the Lord seeing and providing leads me to say that I find a lot of comfort in the name of that well by which the Lord comforted Hagar (Gen. xvi, 14, margin), "The well of Him that liveth and seeth me." We are reminded also of our Lord's word, "Your Heavenly Father knoweth what things ye have need of" (Matt. vi, 32).

Samuel seems to be a little out of fellowship, for his "How can I go? Saul will kill me" (verse 2), does not sound like prompt and hearty obedience. Possibly his continued mourning for the rejected Saul was the cause of it. The Lord graciously and patiently gave him a commission which

included the former and dispelled his fears. Doubtless this was the Lord's original intention, but Samuel got in his question of fear before the Lord had finished His commission. Now it is all plain, and Samuel has only to do that which the Lord spake (verse 4), and he did it. Jesse and seven of his sons came to meet Samuel, who had been looking so long at a tall, fine looking man, Saul, that when he set eyes upon Eliab, whose countenance and height made him conspicuous, he said, "Surely the Lord's anointed is before Him" (verses 6, 7). But note the Lord's message, "I have refused him, for the Lord seeth not as man seeth, for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." What a word for us to keep in mind in connection with 1 Cor. i, 26-29! We will need it as long as we continue in these mortal bodies—not the outward of form or figure, of height or countenance, of eloquence or oratory, or anything that the merely natural man is apt to consider, but the attitude of the heart toward God. They said of the great apostle Paul that, while his letters were weighty and powerful, his bodily presence was weak and his speech contemptible (11 Cor. x, 10). As the seven sons passed before Samuel the word came again and again, "The Lord hath not chosen this." What a great and comforting truth it is that when a sinner comes to Christ for salvation no one is ever refused, rejected or cast out! (John vi, 37.)

Samuel is perplexed, for the Lord had said that He had provided a king from among the sons of Jesse, so he asks if all are here and is informed that the youngest keepeth the sheep at home. Everything stopped till he was sent for, and as he came the Lord said to Samuel, "Arise, anoint him, for this is he" (verse 12). He, too, had a beautiful countenance, so that need not be a hindrance, but he had a heart that was right with God back of it. My heart rejoices in this story of the boy who was left at home when all the rest went to meet the prophet being the one whom God had chosen. Rest assured, O young man or young woman, that if your heart is right with God the one thing to do is just what you are now doing, whether it be helping mother in the home or father on the farm or in the store or office or workshop, and when the Lord wants you elsewhere He will unmistakably call you. Run not before Him. He that believeth shall not make haste. David is now anointed in the midst of his brethren. The Spirit of the Lord came specially upon him from that day forward (verse 13).

### What is Best for Indigestion?

Mr. A. Robins of Drumquinn, Ontario, has been troubled for years with indigestion and recommends Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets as "the best medicine I ever

used." If troubled with indigestion or constipation give them a trial. They are certain to prove beneficial. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price 25 cents. Samples free at C. W. Milhous drug store.

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